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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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THE MODERN COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

BY WALTER CARRY.

They met amid the ball-room's glare,
And only this had either noted,
That he was dark and she was fair,
When breathless in the waltz they floated.
But in that instant Cupid flung
A chain that bound their hearts together;
She thought that Hybla tipped his tongue,
Although he only praised the weather.

To him her spirit seemed divine,
Though still she talked but commonplaces;
Her accents breathed the tuneful Nine,
Her face and figure all the Graces.
His coat her critic eye approved;
He owned perfection in her bodice;
And if to her a god he moved,
To him no less she swam a goddess.

So when they danced it seemed to each
Their bliss had brimmed its fullest measure,
And when they sat in tender speech,
Life held for them no equal pleasure.
So sitting pleased and bent to please,
Or whirling through the galop's mazes,
Unconsciously by swift degrees
They slipped through all love's sweetest phases

He brought her *bouillon* on the stair,
He brought her sandwiches and salad,
With here a hint of deep despair,
And there a snatch of woful ballad—
With pensive pauses, shifts abrupt,
And speaking gaps of conversation,
And so by turns they sighed and supped,
And slid from ices to flirtation.

He squeezed her hand, she blushed and sighed,
Her lips said "Fie!" but not her glances;
He told of lovers that had died,
Of cruel maids in old romances;
He clasped her waist, he stole a kiss;
Her eyes still foiled her lips' "How dare he!"
They dropped cold "Mr.," formal "Miss,"
And he was Frank and she was Mary.

Fifteen, delicious minutes passed;
Loves star had reached its culmination.
Twin souls they knew themselves at last,
Born for each other from creation.
He swore, ere half an hour went by,
She was his bosom's only idol;
As much she vowed; with rapturous eye,
The glad youth urged an early bridal.

Ah, sweet, coy maiden, shame! No more
Than this the modest Muse discovers—
They parted at her carriage door
Earth's fondest pair of plighted lovers;
With kisses, tears, and vows to meet
They parted—and Love's *Ilium fuit;*
Next day she cut him on the street,
And he, the false one, never knew it!

—*Scribner's "Bric-a-Brac," July.*

A RAINY DAY.

BY HARRIET E. BAGG.

The morning was gray and rainy, but the deacon shouted up the back stairs to his boys that it was time they were up and at work like the Jacksons. They were his favorite "ensamples"—the Jacksons. They were a family of mill operatives, whose working hours began at half-past six in the morning, and it was the height of the deacon's ambition to have his family up and at work at the same hour, although there was nothing for them to do at that time of day.

He was a firm believer in various adages of Puritan origin on early rising, and also in the efficacy of a good example; he sallied forth with noisy and vicious punctuality every morning at daybreak,

Phil said that Josh Billings' early riser, who stirred up the geese and worried the hogs at two o'clock A. M., must have been the deacon. "It's father all over, and the girls are the geese and we are the hogs."

Having roused the boys, the deacon proceeded to "stir up the geese."

"Your mother is attempting to get breakfast without your help," he remarked up the stairs. "Do you hear, girls?"

"Who's that chopping wood down the cellar?" returned a voice.

The deacon deemed it beneath his dignity to reply, and stalked away.

"Bully for Moll," snickered Dave, while Phil exclaimed—

"I vum, I forgot that wood last night, and father never'll do it, he's so busy getting us up."

He scrambled out of bed and into his clothes, and ran down to help cut the kindlings, and found the deacon picking up the wood his wife had split. Phil drew back, but his father had seen him.

"Glad to see you up for once. Catch up some chips and carry 'em up. We've got a good cleaning before us. Fly around and see if we can't have breakfast as early as Jackson's folks do. They are up and off to work before we have breakfast half ready,"

"Well, s'posin' they do," muttered Phil, as he ran up the stairs with the chips. When the fire was made he looked dolefully out of the window. The rain fell steadily, and the sky was not lighted by a single streak of yellow. "And Saturday, too. We've got to stay at home all day and clean, I s'pose. I wish father wasn't so blamed neat. Things don't look half so well as they do if you let 'em alone."

"Nor wear half as long, either," said Molly, coming to the window.

"Course they don't," returned Phil. "Always scrubbing and sweeping. I wish somebody'd steal the harness and burn down the barn."

"You can be thankful for one thing; the nail box is smashed. When I was Nell's age every rainy day that came, no matter if it had rained for a week, father would haul out that nail box and make me sort nails. The box had compartments and I had to pick out all the shingle nails and put them in one place, and all the tenpenny nails, and the wrought nails. If there is one thing that I do hate it's one of those rough old wrought nails."

"Folks that won't work shouldn't eat," said the deacon, coming into the kitchen. "You needn't stand around talking all day. Life isn't given us to spend in idle words. Fly around! Do something!"

During breakfast the deacon laid out work enough to keep half a dozen men busy for a week. And the work was to be done "thorough," and the first one that whistled should be "tended to." Then followed the devotional exercises, and the deacon prayed long and fervently for "grace to perform the divinely-appointed labors of the day," and then after "giving orders" to his wife and daughters to have plenty of hot water on hand, he marshalled his gang of two small boys to the barn.

"They look like part of the John Rogers tribe going to the stake," said Molly looking after them.

In about half an hour the deacon came bustling in for two pails of hot water, and Molly remarked that if they must have hot water a fire was needed,

"Well, keep it up then. What else have you got to do? Perhaps your novel reading is of more importance than *my work.*"

Molly didn't care much for reading, and novels she abominated, so she was vexed.

"Maybe you think we'll split wood all day. Nell ain't big enough, and mother shan't and I won't."

"When I was young, children didn't sauce their elders."

Molly disappeared in the sitting-room, banging the door behind her.

The deacon returned to the barn with his brimming pails and told Phil. that he could go and split wood, and Dave must work for two, meanwhile. Phil departed joyfully and told Molly that Dave looked "just sick."

"Poor boy, I know how he feels," said Molly. "When father used to sit by me and kind of chirk me up to my nail-box, I felt just so."

Phil lingered as long as he could over his work, but at last his mother sent him out to spell David, who came in grumbling about the everlasting harness. He brought up the wood that Phil had split, and then reluctantly returned to the barn, and was to bring more water from the house.

"Then can't I stay and pump?" he asked.

"You can pump water for five minutes and then you can come out here with the water. I won't have any idling to-day."

David speedily left the barn before his orders should be countermanded.

Phil and his father worked silently for a few minutes and then Phil thoughtlessly began to whistle.

"Done't waste yourself whistling," said the deacon immediately. "When people try to whistle and work, too, they neglect the work for the play. Look at *me!* I never whistle."

"Good reason for it," said Molly, coming in with a pail of hot water, followed by Dave with another. "You haven't any teeth. Dave ain't big enough to lug two pails of hot water."

"Mary, you are by your example inculcating in these boys habits of diso—Where's that girl?" for Molly had retreated as soon as she could set down her pail. Phil tried to smother a laugh. "If I catch you whistling again I'll strap you."

"My nose whistles," said Phil. "I can't help it. Must be catching cold, I guess."

"Don't let me hear another word."

By eleven o'clock the harness was hanging on various pegs in the barn, and the boys were lotting on a recess till after dinner, when they hoped to be able to "scoot," unseen.

But their father sent them for a fresh supply of water, and their hearts sank when they returned to the barn and found the second-best harness, the saddle, the horse and carriage blankets, the sircingle and the curry-comb ready to be cleaned.

When dinner time came the second harness was soaking, and a bottle of machine oil that had been bought at some auction was ready to oil the best harness, and a place was prepared for Phil to "pound out" the blankets under his father's supervision.

Poor Phil seemed to "get the buzzard" every time. When they went into dinner he told Molly what was to be done, and after dinner when he was told to get the pounding barrel and carry it to the barn. she said—

"You can dry them so nicely to-day. They will look beautiful with the colors all run together."

"Mary!" exclaimed the deacon, "I will not have this baneful impudence! Boys, unless you go to the barn directly and take that harness out of soak, it will rot so we can't use it."

"Seems to me you might have thought of that before you told me to get the barrel,'" muttered Phil, as he left the house.

"Ain't I thankful that I ain't a boy," said Molly, watching them from the window. "I have a notion that they don't enjoy life particularly to-day. I can't imagine why father should be so crazy to clean rainy days, unless it is because he can rinse free."

"Molly," said mother, "I guess we'll make some doughnuts for the boys for supper. We'll have them good and sweet, too."

"They'll need sweeting by that time likely"—meaning the boys. "I've got a morsel for father, by-and-bye, too. I'll take it out to him by-and-bye."

Her mother said nothing, but thought that perhaps a sweet doughnut wouldn't hurt Molly.

Between four and five o'clock Molly looked out towards the barn, and exclaimed—

"Well, do look! The boys are washing the buggy and father has led out the horse. He's coming in for something."

The "something" was hot water, soap and a cloth.

"Now what are you going to do?" asked Molly.

"I propose to wash the horse's face and neck in warm soap suds."

"Well, I would!" replied Molly, heartly. "Better carry out your tooth-brush for his teeth."

The deacon went back to the barn with his implements of torture, and found the boys squatting under the buggy talking.

"Go to work!" he shouted, "Stop your talking! Do something! Folks can't talk and work too. What does the law allow a holiday on Saturday for? It is to let the children help their parents clean up for Sunday.

"We are doing something," snarled the boys.

"Do more then! Work faster! Work so fast you can't talk! When I was a boy I never talked when I worked. When that is done you can wash the wheelbarrow."

"Can't we come in out of the rain?" whined Dave. "We'll catch cold."

"You can play ball when it rains, so you can wash wagons."

"We exercise when we play balls," said Phil, who was studying physiology. "It keeps us warm."

"I guess a strap will keep you warm as a bat would."

Then the deacon turned his attention to the horse. He washed its eyes till it could hardly open them for the soap. He scrubbed its nose and dug into its nostrils with his fingers till it sneezed. He washed its mouth and teeth, and grabbed hold of its tongue and scratched it vigorously with his nails to remove the "fur." Then he got a stick and wrapped the cloth around it and probed its ears till the poor beast snapped at him, whereupon the deacon up with his No. 12 and dealt it a heavy kick "to cure it of a bad trick." Perhaps a kick adminstered to the deacon in the proper place might have cured him of a bad trick, too. When the horse was rubbed down, the cow had to partake of the "luxury of a warm-bath." He was cornering the pig, when Molly came out.

"Mother's got something good for supper," she said to the boys, and then went to the stable. "How are you getting on?" she asked.

"I hope for once to have *one* clean place on the premises. Boys!"

No answer.

"Boys!!"

They came running to the buggy from the corner of the barn, where they had set the wheelbarrow under the eavespout.

"Boys!!"

"Did you call?" inquired Phil, coming to the stable door, cloth in hand.

"Yes."

"You see the rain makes so much noise we can't hear you. Did you want us?"

"I shouldn't have called you unless I had. How near done are you?"

"Oh, I don't know. Pretty near," said Phil, feeling as if he was between two fires.

"When you get done, come and sweep out the mangers and wipe them out with a damp cloth."

"Wouldn't some vanilla be good to scent up the corners," inquired Molly.

"Boys, mind you do your work *thorough.* I do mine so it won't have to be done over again."

"I hope you didn't forget to rinse off their brains," said Molly gravely.

"Mary, if you have nothing but impudence to offer, you can return to the house."

"All right. I only came out to see if you would be through washing the pens in time to go to that deacons' meeting to-night. It's most six."

The deacon straightened up and looked after Molly's retreating figure, and then at the damp horse. He thought of the newly washed buggy, and of his promise to carry the minister to the meeting. And there was that harness freshly oiled and not put together.

A sniff of brimstone pervaded the stable. Phil appeared at the door, followed by Dave.

"Did you call?"

"*Go back to your work!* Seems to me you hear mighty easy when you aint wanted."

"The wagon is done."

"Where's the wheelbarrow?"

"Oh! Well, we're finishing that."

"Well, you put it up, and then go into the house, and don't let me see you again to-night. Do you hear?"

They didn't stop to remind him of the mangers, but capered off, rescued the wheelbarrow from its shower bath, and dashed into the house.

Meantime the deacon wasn't very thorough with the pig. He only washed one ear, and the pig went back into the pen. When the deacon went in to supper the boys were sneaking in the corner, and trying to keep out of his way.

"Did I tell you to go to bed?"

"Why no," said Phil, "I didn't hear you."

"Well, I tell you now!"

"They won't have their Sunday school lesson then," said Molly.

"If I hear another word——Good evening, good evening. Glad to see you. Won't you sit down."

This last was to the minister whom his wife had just brought into the room.

"Thank you. I came to tell you that the meeting is postponed, so I thought I would sit with you for a season, I didn't think it was so near tea time."

"Glad you came in. Draw right up and have some tea. Wish you'd come oftener," said the deacon.

Dave whispered to Phil—

"Ain't ministers boss?"

A CLOSE SHAVE.

HOW ENGINEER O'NEIL TOSSED FOUR HORSES DOWN THE BANK AND SAVED HIS TRAIN.

The Muscatine *Tribune* tells this story:—

"I reckon you've hearn tell of Jim O'Neil, what was 'sassinated down at Bloomington the other night?" remarked Jack Reynolds to a reporter on Saturday. The latter acknowledged that he had heard a good deal, lately, about the man referred to. Jack Reynolds does the stoking on one of the largest locomotives on the Chicago and Alton Railroad.

"Just wait till I toss in a couple of shovelfuls, 'cause time's nearly up and we'll be off soon, and I'll tell you something about Jim," said the fireman, as he pitched some chunks of coal into the roaring furnace. "They don't make better engineers," he continued, "than what Jim O'Neil was. You see, you folks that ride back there in them fine coaches, and play poker, and read the newspapers, and only look out when a halt is made, and commence readin' and playin' agin when the train darts away again, with a shriek, a roar and a rattle; you folks, I say, don't know what danger is. No, sir. Just you come ahead here and stand where Jim O'Neil stood for eighteen years, and I'll bet your back will raise up sometimes. But Jim didn't mind it much. He was the coolest and bravest man what ever I see in my life. He acted all the while just like he was ready to die any minute. And do you know, he would take to his engine just like a man would take to a woman. He would pet her, and say sweet, sympathizin' things to her. When she was leaning out her level best, runnin, maybe forty miles an hour, Jim would look her all over kind of affectionately and say to himself, with a shake of the head, 'She ain't well to-day; I don't know what ails her, but she ain't feelin' just right.'"

Jack opened the furnace door again and dropped in some fresh fuel on the glowing coals.

"You see," he continued, "Jim and me run an engine together five years, just as me and my boss here (pointing to the engineer who had that moment stepped into the cab) are doing now. He took me on when I was a green hand, and in all the years we stuck together he never spoke a cross word to me, and if he'd been a mind to he might have pitched me out of the cab window any time, for he was a powerful man. I'm got used to runnin' now, and I don't ever bother my head about what's going to happen; but when Jim O'Neil first took me on I was awful scary, and often wished I was one of them farmers what we saw holdin' the plow in the fields as we passed."

"O'Neil had a great many narrow escapes, did he not?" interrupted the reporter.

"You are right he had," replied Jack, "and the half of them ain't been told about in the newspapers. Jim always know'd when anything was goin' to happen. Once he had nine cars and a big lot of people, and he was runnin' to make up lost-time. It was just a little afore dark, and, takin' his eye from off the track, Jim turned to me, and says he: 'There's trouble ahead; I feel it in my bones.' At first I kinder suspected that he was tryin' to frighten me, but after a bit he said to me: 'I wish I could look round the big curve and see if the bridge is all right.' That scared me mor'n ever. I noticed that Jim had his eye set right down on the rail, but it was gettin' so dark that he couldn't see far. The old locomotive was just puttin' in her best licks, and presently we shot through the deep cut and out on the high filin' that run to the bridge. As we made the curve at the mouth of the cut, right there in front of us, and not mor'n 200 feet away, was four horses that was runnin' their best down the grade toward the bridge. I felt my heart thump agin the roof of my mouth. If Jim hadn't looked so cool, I guess I'd have tossed myself right through the window, but I thought I'd stay as long as Jim did. He took in the chance at a glance. He knowed if them horses ever got to that bridge they'd tumble down 'twixt the stringers, and when we struck 'em we'd jump the track, and go through the bridge into the river, and God only knows whether any of them hundreds of people would have lived to tell what I'm tellin' now. So, quick as a flash—for with a locomotive runnin' forty miles an hour you must do your figurin' in a hurry—Jim slapped on all the steam. My God—how she shot. She nearly jumped out from under me. In three seconds the old locomotive just picked up that bunch of beasts and tossed 'em down the banks. They didn't any of 'em live to see the hind car pass by 'em.

"When my heart dropped back to its place," added Jack, "I ventured to say to him, 'That was a close shave, wasn't it?' but Jim never took his eye from the track, and never said yes or no; and, though him and me run together for years and years, he never once spoke how he scooped them critters into the ditch, and saved God only knows how many lives."

A REMARKABLE MACHINERY ACCIDENT.

One of the most remarkable of machinery accidents that ever happened without great loss of life occurred in Roberts' mill, in South Chester, Pa., on Saturday afternoon. It was about fifteen minutes past two o'clock, when William Crozier, the engineer, accompanied by Charles Ennis, one of the attaches of the mill, entered the engine room and found the engine "running away." The belt of the "governor" had broken, and the engine was running at a terrific rate of speed. The machinery throughout the mill, as though possessed of a freak of insanity, suddenly began to whirl and twirl and rattle at a rate which frightened the operatives half to death. They did not at the time know what had happened, and for fear of getting caught in the wheels they stood back a little and looked on. Every machine in the mill that was run by the engine was running at such a lightning rate of speed that the noise of the buzzing wheels was the only evidence of its being in motion. It seemed to stand perfectly still. The first thought that entered the mind of the manager was to run off the belts connecting the machinery with the engine, but concluding, however, that this would only give the engine greater power, he left the belts on.

In the meantime, Mr. Frank Ennis, a warper in the mill, noticing that the large belt running from the engine room to the spreader room was coming off, mounted the steps and held it until he saw a piece of the engine flying through the roof, when he concluded that his position was a dangerous one, and he desisted. The engineer attempted to get near the engine, and just as he entered the engine room the shaft of the fly-wheel doubled up and it was expected that the engine would tear itself to pieces at every moment. The fly-wheel at this moment began to crack, and almost before the engineer or Charles Ennis knew what was going to happen, with a racket as loud as a volley of musketry, the immense fly-wheel broke into a hundred pieces. The driving belt was torn in shreds. It was valued at $700. The pieces of the wheel flew in all directions through the sides and roof of the engine-room, an immense piece being thrown through the top of the building and completely over the mill. It struck on a fence, completely demolishing the latter. The engine was still running, when suddenly it was stopped by an accident. A piece of the roof or of the fly-wheel dropped from above and struck the check valve, stopping off the steam. Engineer Crozier and Charles Ennis narrowly escaped a terrible death. When the roof fell they were standing near the door of the engine-room, and the top of the engine was all that saved them from injury, as all the falling matter lodged in the machinery. The falling of the fly-wheel and the roof broke in the wall between the engine and spreader rooms. A very valuable machine was almost buried under the debris, damaging it almost beyond repair.—*Chester Evening News.*

AN EXCITING STRUGGLE.

A FATHER AND SON ATTACKED BY A RABID DOG.

The Pittsburgh *Leader* in a recent issue says:—

An exciting event occurred yesterday at the residence of John R. Large, attorney-at-law, on the Fort Wayne road, a short distance from the city. Mr. Large had a fine dog, and yesterday while sitting in the room the dog suddenly emitted a peculiar growl, and immediately thereafter sprang at Mr. Large's throat, at the same time frothing at the mouth and presenting every appearance of being mad.

The dog failed to reach Mr. Large's throat, and, instantly realizing his peril, the gentleman seized a chair, and holding it between himself and the infuriated animal, he managed to keep him off, at the same time calling to his son to come to his assistance. When the son made his appearance the animal sprang at him, but fortunately failed to bite him. In turn Mr. Large came to his son's assistance, and a scene of the greatest confusion and excitement ensued.

The two men, however, succeeded in keeping clear of the dog's fangs, meantime warning the other members of the family to get out of the house. After a lively combat they drove the dog into a room in the third story of the house and locked him in. They then prepared to put an end to his existence, but when they were ready for this they discovered the dog had jumped from an open window to the hillside, and was gone.

In a short time the dog reappeared. He seemed to have recovered from his fit of madness, and was evidently all right again, but the news of the affair had flown far and wide, and the residents turned out in force with various descriptions of firearms. A chase was inaugurated and the dog ran into the river. The crowd followed, and when the dog went into the water, a volley was fired at him, which ended his sufferings. As Mr. Large says, "enough lead was put into him to sink him." Mr. Large and son are to be congratulated upon their narrow escape.

FROM BLONDE TO BRUNETTE.

THE PHENOMENAL CHANGE THAT WAS EFFECTED BY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING.

The Chicago *Tribune*, in a recent issue, says: Seldom has the electric fluid done a more curious thing than on yesterday morning at 3 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. H. I. Guild. Mr. Guild and his wife were occupying a bedroom in the second story, and Lottie, a bright-faced child of 4 years of age, with golden curls, occupied a double cot on the first floor, in company with her grandmother, Mrs. J. J. Ames, aged about 50 years. This cot was placed under the opening of the main flue of the chimney. The first recollection that Mr. Guild had of the situation was that he was on the floor of the bedroom with his wife clinging to him and screaming. He turned on the light, and at first glance discovered that the patches of plastering in the ceiling of his room and in the rooms adjoining were hanging over his head, and the lathing protruding. The shingles in the vicinity of the chimney were torn up. He then concluded that lightning had done the work. The next thought was the grandmother and his daughter, Lottie, below. Upon arriving in their room, the little innocent, her face, head of curls, and hands black with the soot of the flue, commenced to clap her hands at the appearance of the grandmother, who was also blackened with the soot. Upon examination, Mrs. Ames was found to be in an insensible condition and a doctor was summoned. He applied remedies.

The child told the story of how the fire came down the chimney and knocked herself and "grandma" from the cot t the floor. The child was then subjected to a severe bath, and then was discovered the most remarkable feature of the whole affair. The profusion of curls, which were of unusual length, reaching almost to the child's waist, and which had been of a bright golden hue, were of a blue-black or inky color from the roots to the tip. A closer examination revealed the still further singular fact that the scalp of the head was also colored, indelibly it seemed, the same as the hair. Up to 6 o'clock on yesterday afternoon, after a lapse of fifteen hours, and after repeated washings with ammonia and other solutions, every hair remained the same shade as when the change was first noticed, and so with the scalp of the head.

The physician said that the remarkable change might have been the result of electricity, but beyond this he did not venture an explanation. He had heard of one or two instances like it. The vitality of the hair did not seem to be destroyed, for it was still as soft as silken skeins. The child seemed as lively as a cricket, and rather pleased than otherwise with the sudden transformation from a blonde to a brunette without cost.

LAURIGER HORATIAS.

LI TAE-PE, A CHINESE VERSIFIER OF THE EIGHTH CENTURY.

Those who know a thing or two about Chinese history, writes Edward King to the Boston *Journal*, look with admiration on a tiny statuette in porcelain which occupies an obscure corner in this Chinese exhibit, and which is not to be sold. By this statuette hangs a tale—I do not mean a pig-tail—but a veritable although exceedingly romantic history. It appears that about nine centuries before America was visited by the Pilgrim fathers and mothers there lived in China and reigned also a worthy and beneficent monarch known as Siuen-Tsong. Now, Siuen-Tsong was not only kindly to his people, as became a Son of Heaven and the mightiest of potentates, but he was a patron of the arts. Wherever there was a porcelain factory that had begun to run down—wherever there was a struggling artisan who was inclined to smash his fragile wares, curse his stars, and die—whenever the sublime battle which Palissy the Huguenot fought later was in progress—the Emperor Siuen-Tsong came to the rescue, and it is largely due to him that we see to-day such glorious specimens of the triumph of art in China. The Emperor was as fond of those unlucky wights who cultivated their thoughts into vases and ornaments; and one of the poets of his time whom he particularly adored was Li-Tae-Pe. This versifier was in many respects worthy of comparison with Horace. He resembled the Latin in numerous respects. He wrote rattling love ballads; he was a bit of a philosopher, and he was extremely fond of the flowing bowl. His faults were so greatly overbalanced by his excellences that the Emperor Siuen-Tsong exhausted himself in efforts to do him honor, and when he could think of almost nothing else, he invited the poet Li-Tae-Pe to the imperial abode, seated him at the imperial table, and with his own imperial hands served him an excellent dinner of bird's-nest soup, fried dog's tails, cats's ears with rice and curry, and serpents in matelatte. He likewise gave him of his choicest tea, and sent the joyous Li-Pae-Pe away rejoicing more vociferously and harmoniously than ever. The Chinese rumor hath it that henceforth the poet's libations, under the pressure of his vast success, became so numerous and frequent that the Emperor was the least bit vexed. He never said a word to Li-Pae-Pe of his vexation, however, but he took a neat little vengeance on the poet by causing his statue in porcelain to be made. It represented the Chinese Horace in a half-reclining posture, with a cup in one hand and evidently considerably the worse for a protracted sojourn at some well-furnished sideboard. Now, was not this Emperor a cunning man, and was not this a pretty punishment to bestow on the bibulous Li-Tae-Pe? There stands the statuette, nearly nine centuries after poor Li was gathered to his fathers, to testify to his salient fault.

THE SUTRO TUNNEL.

BORING A HOLE 20,170 FEET LONG 1,800 FEET BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH.

The news came from San Francisco that a connection was made between the Sutro Tunnel and the 1,650 foot level of the Savage Mine, when "a strong draught of air at once poured into the mine," and, "Gen. Sutro entering the Savage works from the tunnel, a general jollification ensued."

The object of this remarkable engineering work is to facilitate mining operations on the Comstock lode, where the miners have reached a depth of from 1,000 to 2,300 feet.

The expense of pumping up the water from such a depth is enormous—from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000 a year is the estimate; besides, work is difficult in an atmosphere of from 95 to 120 degrees, where the water is often at a temperature of 160 degrees. In some places miners can only handle the pick for five minutes at a time, having then to retreat to the "cooling-places" into which compressed air is introduced, so that it often takes three or four men to keep one pick going. A recent item set down the daily consumption of ice per man in some parts of these mines at ninety-six pounds. The aim of the Sutro Tunnel was to create, as it were, a new surface and a new point of departure, nearly 1,800 feet below the ground. To this depth the natural flow of the water will drain the mine. It is in contemplation to make the motive force of the water falling from above pump up that gathered below, the whole being discharged at the tunnel level. Further, the tunnel will ventilate the mines up through the shafts, thus enabling the men to do more work at less expense. Again, a wire-rope transportation with double track will convey the ore, etc., to the surface with infinitely greater ease and less cost than it could be hoisted to the top of the shaft. Lastly, the Carson River flows near the mouth of the tunnel, and, having a considerable fall, its power will be used to compress air to be sent into all the mines to cool the atmosphere and propel machinery.

The cost of hoisting and transporting to the mills at Virginia City of the 1,500 tons of ore daily produced by the Comstock lode is placed at $4,500; the tunnel company claims that it can deliver the same ore at the mouth of the tunnel, the town of Sutro, Lyon Co., Nev., at an expense of $150, thus making the new town a rival or rather the successor to Virginia. With these advantages, it will be possible to take out low grade ore, that now it does not pay to extract, long after the bonanzas have been exhausted.

The Sutro Tunnel Company has, under Act of Congress, a right to charge $2 a ton on all ore extracted from all the mines after its completion, which, with the other sources of revenue indicated above, should secure a handsome profit for its shareholders, who further own a 5,000 acre tract at the mouth of the tunnel, where a town is to be built and works will be erected. The same act of Congress also gives them all the mines not previously owned for a distance of 2,000 feet on each side of the tunnel for seven miles in length. A dozen or more quartz lodes, some showing assays of from $2 to $20 a ton, are cut by the tunnel, but will not be worked till its main object has been accomplished.

It is now about eight years since work was begun at the mouth of the tunnel in the Valley of the Carson, which stream washes the eastern base of the Washee range. It is double-tracked, straight as an arrow in its course—indeed from its extremity the faint star of light at its entrance can be seen. The rise is just sufficient for drainage; three air shafts insure ventilation. To be precise, ground was broken October 19, 1869, with the limited means—indeed it was some time ere machinery was introduced to do the boring. The total length of the tunnel according to the chart is 20,170 feet, or 3¾ miles and 123 yards. The cost to August 1, 1877, including all auxiliaries, was $2,830,597.28 (probably $350,000 has since been expended on the work), and it will cost $500,000 to complete the track and means of transportation, so that altogether an outlay of from $3,750,000 to $4,000,000 will have been incurred when the work is finished.

Though this tunnel has been claimed to be the longest in the world, it shrinks into insignificance when compared with the Rothschonberger Adit, to conduct the water from the Freiberg mines to Rothschonberg, on the Elbe, near Meissen. Work was begun on this Adit in the last months of 1844; its length, with its branches, is rather more than thirty-one and a half English miles, but it is necessarily of a smaller size, having a uniform height of 9-84 feet by a width somewhat less.

Varieties.

—Samaria was built by Omri, 925 B. C.

—Hesiod invented the art of making fables.

—The Westminster catechism was adopted in 1643.

—They have Turkish baths for horses in New York now.

—Buffalo Bill is very sick, and probably will not recover.

—The first savings bank was instituted at Berne in 1787.

—Sparta had no regular walls until the time of the Romans.

—The Chaldean registers of celestial observation began 2234 B. C.

—The proportionate value of gold and silver among the ancients was ten to one.

—A single firm of Sheffield, England, has this year ordered 50,000 dozen of American hay rakers.

—Oleomargarine is good for fuel at least. Thirty thousand dollars of it burned well in Boston.

—A London mechanic has been sent to prison for a month for striking a lord on his aristocratic nose.

—Slade, the "medium," re-appeared in London a short time ago, but is said to have speedily departed for Australia.

—Prince Eugene de Leuchtenberg is about to be married to Mlle. Skobeleff, sister of the famous General of that name.

—During the last six months the failures in New York aggregate liabilities of $40,000,000, with assets of $11,000,000.

—Dr. Waters, of Boston, has found the juice of the common milk weed to be very useful in the healing of wounds.

—W. H. Vanderbilt is believed to control railroad and telegraph companies having an aggregate capital of $233,000,000.

—The head of a Boston man is wider than it is long. He wears a silk hat with one of the sides in front, and the effect is comical.

—New Jersey is the largest window glass manufacturer in the Union.—There are 106 factories in the United States altogether.

—Efforts are being made to organize local societies for the suppression of obscene literature and devices in all large cities of the country.

—There are only twelve newsdealers in St. Petersburg, and the busiest of them does not sell more than 250 copies of Russian papers per diem.

—A French physician actually made, in 1830, the following report: "There exists in Paris a great number of families who have died of the cholera."

—Count Herbert von Bismarck, the eldest son of the German Chancellor, and his brother, have both become candidates for the German Parliament.

—The German Emperor keeps a diary of everything he shoots. In 1819 his gun was discharged by accident, and he entered, "Forefinger, right hand."

—In Paris, a certain Monsieur Kenard announces himself as "a public scribe who digests accounts, explains the language of flowers and sells fried potatoes."

—The consul at Ching Kiang writes to the department of state that the demand for American cotton drills is rapidly increasing, and that kerosene is also largely imported.

—Sheriff Kent, of New Hampshire, suggests that the old State prison be turned into a State work-house, and that every able-bodied tramp be detained there from one to two years.

—Dr. Tracy says that when a man is hanged "he first becomes insensible, while accompanying pleasurable feeling, from cerebral congestion, and then is choked to death while unconscious."

—An agent for a Hartford marble cutter visits every house that death has entered and leaves his business card, with the following written thereon: "Rite if you are in want of a ston."

—The managing Director of the Lombard Bank, in London, was recently on trial in a Police Court on a charge of stealing a dozen silver spoons. They had been deposited as security for a loan.

—The Cassells, the English publishers, have set apart for the year 1878 $3,000 out of their profits, and propose to do the same every year, for a fund for workmen who remain long in their service.

—The Japanese, influenced, perhaps, to some extent by the frightful consequences of the absence of easy communication in China, as illustrated by the famine, are taking measures for inland communication.

—Mr. Summers, of Rome, Italy, has just completed statues of Queen Victoria, the late Prince Consort, and the Prince and Princess of Wales, to the order of a wealthy Victorian, who intends them for Melbourne.

—The British Government will require an increase of revenue this year over last of about £3,500,000, but the returns of the quarter just ended shows a falling off of about £50,000. Something will have to be done.

—The new Metropolitan elevated railroad of New York has secured the services of Thomas A. Edison, the electrician, to invent some method of running their cars without noise, and also to condense the smoke on the engines.

—A persistent and impudent German flower girl made herself so offensive to the aristocratic residents of Bloomsbury-square, in London, that they had her arrested, and she was fined for the technical offense of obstructing the streets.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1878.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to this office, by *note* or *account*, would confer a special favor by calling and settling, as we need money.

CLUBS.—We will club the *Press* and the *Carolina Farmer*, published in Wilmington, for $2 75 a year; or $1 50 for six months.

The Election.

While the Conservative Democrats have been defeated in this county, save one, Capt. MAST, the old Register of Deeds, who has been re-elected, his popularity defeating the machinations of the Radicals, a lesson has been taught our political friends, by which they will no doubt profit in the future, Much as we regret the result in this and other counties, we have the consolation of knowing that the Conservative Democracy have still a handsome majority in the Legislature, have the Supreme Court, unprejudiced and unbiased, and all things will work together for good.

Our newly elected County Commissioners, Judge Wilson, E. A Conrad and T. J. Valentine, will, as much as in them lies, see to it that our County matters will be administered with an eye to the welfare of the good people of Forsyth.

Elsewhere, we give the result from the State at large, as far as heard from.

To the apathy and indifference of the Conservative Democrats in this and other counties, who took not enough interest in the election to go to the polls, is attributed the result to some extent; while the wiley acts of the Radicals, who tickled the fancy of some with phantoms of *greenbacks* and *independence*, had its effect, against which we warned our readers in time.

The Raleigh *Observer* sums up the general result of the complection of the Legislature as follows:

78 Democrats, including 1 National and 5 Independent Democrats, in the House, and 42 Radicals; in the Senate 33 Democrats, including 4 Independent Democrats, and 17 Radicals. This gives us 52 Democratic majority on joint ballot. The indications now are that we will have at least 105 Democrats—that is to say, a majority of 40 on joint ballot—who will go into caucus and stand by its decisions.

Let all good Conservative-Democrats hereafter stand by their *ticket*, as the Radicals did this time, notwithstanding the false lights held out.

P. S. KINNAMON, of Appanoose county, Iowa, one of our friends who emigrated to Iowa. in 1875, and appreciates the news from his old neighborhood, writes under date of July 25, that it is rather cold there in winter; frost can be seen flying on a clear day, but a person soon becomes acclimated and don't mind the rigors of a western winter more than that of a Southern climate. It generally frosts in September. Apples, peaches, cherries, and other fruits, do well. We have the largest crops this year of any year since I have been in this State. Corn is in silk and tassel, water mellons plenty on the vines, and I have a large and fine tobacco crop growing.

Charlotte *Observer*: When the postmaster emptied one of the mail bags from the South a day or two ago his ears were greeted by a noise like the roaring of many waters. Finally he discovered that the noise came from a small box, which on examination proved to contain bees, yes, honey bees. Two sides of the box were made of wire-gauze, and the whole was partially wrapped with paper. The package is addressed to W. H. Hall, and yesterday was still in the office. The Postmaster General has decided that packages containing bees, mowing-scythes, &c., are not mailable, but the postmaster will deliver this package to the owner, provided he is not asked to mail a rattlesnake or a two-edged sword.

Mr. Hall above alluded to is a citizen of Salem, and has paid considerable attention to bees for a number of years, being quite successful in his enterprise, realizing a handsome dividend, notwithstanding the years when there was little or no honey made. The bees above alluded to are of pure Italian stock. Many of our farmers grow bees and make their own "sweetning," some of the farmers owning over 150 hives or stands.

To insure safety, letters should always be mailed at the *Office*. The Raleigh *Observer* says, "A wise man puts his letters in the Post Office. He never sends them by private hands once."

INJUSTICE TO TOBACCO STATES.—The Richmond *Whig* well says that every just man who is not a fanatic will say that tobacco ought not to be taxed by the Federal government at all, because as a product of the soil it stands upon a similar footing with wheat, corn, hemp and cotton. If that were so, the tobacco States would be treated with something like justice. As it now is the discrimination in favor of New England and against Virginia, Kentucky and North Carolina is unjust and oppressive in the highest degree. Just look at it. Of the $115,000,000 raised from internal revenue last year, Pennsylvania paid $5,000,000, Massachusetts, less that $3,000,000, Vermont, $48,000, Maine and Rhode Island, together, $645,000, while Virginia paid over $7,000,000, North Carolina nearly $2,000,000, and Kentucky nearly $8,000,000.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* denouncing the system of protection with which some sections of the country have been favored to the disadvantage of others, remarks upon the fact that the New England States pay a very small proportion of the internal revenue tax. North Carolina pays in proportion to her wealth more than twenty times as much as Maine, or Vermont or Massachusetts, while Virginia pays thirty times as much.

TOBACCO JOURNAL.—We have received several numbers of a new and very ably conducted paper, under the above title, published by Messrs. Jones, Marstin, & Co., in Richmond, Va. Single copies 10 cents; $4 a year. Specimen copies can be seen at this office.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

As far as ascertained the members elect are:

SENATE.

Pitt—E A Moye, Democrat.
Wilson, Nash and Franklin—W S Harris, Franklin; R W King, Wilson, Democrats.
Jones, Onslow and Carteret—John W Shackelford, Democrat.
Wayne and Duplin—W T Dortch, Wayne; J A Bryant, Duplin, Dems.
New Hanover and Pender—R K Bryan, Democrat.
Bladen and Brunswick—Asa Ross, Republican.
Sampson— ——Wood, Republican.
Columbus and Robeson—D P McEachern, Democrat.
Cumberland and Harnett—Neill S Stewart, Dem.
Johnston—L R Waddell, Dem.
Wake—George H Snow, Democrat.
Warren—Isaac Alston, (col) Republican.
Granville—E E Lyon, Dem.
Chatham—A H Merritt, Dem.
Rockingham—J P Dillard, Dem.
Alamance and Guilford—J I Scales, of Guilford, Dem., David F. Caldwell, Guilford, Ind. Dem.
Rutherford and Polk— —— Eaves, Rep.
Richmond and Montgomery—George A. Graham, Rep.
Anson and Union—Culpepper Austin, Dem.
Cabarrus and Stanly—J M Redwine, Ind. Dem.
Mecklenburg—S B Alexander, Dem.
Rowan and Davie—John S Henderson, Dem.
Catawba and Lincoln—W A Graham, Democrat.
Iredell, Wilkes and Alexander—T A Nicholson, of Iredell; J. P. Matheson, of Alexander, Dems.
Cleveland and Gaston—L J Hoyle, Ind. Dem.
Buncombe and Madison—T F Davidson, Dem.
Jackson, Swain, Macon, Cherokee, Clay and Graham—James L Robinson.
Haywood, Henderson and Transylvania—T W Taylor, Democrat.
Orange, Person and Caswell—George Williamson, of Caswell, Dem.; Giles Mebane, of Caswell, Ind. Dem.
Greene and Lenoir—Pell Ormond, Republican.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Alamance—Dr B F Mebane, Dem.
Alexander—Dr Carson, Ind Dem.
Anson—J A Lockhart, Dem.
Bladen—Jno Newell, (col) Rep.
Brunswick—A C Meares, Dem.
Buncombe—Nat Atkinson, M E. Carter, Dems.
Burke—B A Berry, Dem.
Cabarrus—W H Orchard, National.
Caldwell—Edmund Jones, Democrat.
Carterit—A H Chadwick, Democrat.
Caswell—Wilson Cary, (cold)., Thos. Harrison, Reps.
Catawba—R B Davis, Dem.
Cleveland—L E Powers, Democrat.
Chatham—J M Moring, J J Goldston, Dems.
Clay—J S Anderson, Dem.
Columbus—V V Richardson, Dem.
Cumberland—Thos S Lutterloh, John C Blocker, Rep.
Duplin—G W Lamb, A S Colwell, Democrats.
Franklin—C M Cooke, Dem.
Gaston—Hardy Huffstetler, Dem.
Gates—J J Gatling, Dem,
Granville—J E Burroughs, Rufus Amis, Dems.
Greene—Joseph Dixon, Rep.
Guilford—C J Wheeler, J A McLean, Democrats.
Harnett—C H Coffield, Dem.
Haywood—F M Davis, Democrat.
Henderson— ——Bird, Republican.
Iredell—J R McCorkle, J D Click, Dems.
Jackson—Capt Leatherwood, Dem.
Johnston—E A Bizzell, E J Holt, Dems.
Lenoir—W W Dunn, Rep.
Lincoln—B C Cobb, Democrat.
Macon—John Reid, Democrat.
Madison— —— Davis, Republican.
Martin—N B Fagan, Democrat.
McDowell—J T Reid, Democrat.
Mecklenburg—Jno L Brown, W E Ardrey, Dems.
Mitchell—Samuel Blolock, Dem.
Montgomery—W T H Ewing, Rep.
Moore—Neill Leach, Ind. Dem.
Nash—G N Lewis, Dem.
New Hanover—H E Scott, W H Waddell, (col) Republicans.
Northampton—J W Grant, Dem.
Orange—M A Angier, Dem.; Josiah Turner, Ind Dem.
Pender—Thos J Armstrong, Dem.
Person—Montford McGehee, Dem.
Pitt—D C Moore, Germain Bernard, Democrats.
Randolph—N C English, Dem.; —— Bingham, Ind.
Richmond—D M Henderson, Rep.
Robeson—A C Oliver, Democrat, R M Gorment, Republicans.
Rockingham—T L Rawlay and Wm. Lindsay, Dems.
Rowan—H C Bost, Dem., David Barringer, Ind. Dem.
Rutherford— ——Young, Dem.
Sampson—L R Carroll, J C Hines, Democrats.
Swain—T D Bryson, Democrat.
Transylvania—G W Wilson, Democrat.
Tyrrell—W G Nelson, Democrat.
Union—D A Covington, Democrat.
Wake—W E Richardson, Democrat; R W Wynne, J J Ferrell, Stewart Ellison (col) Republicans.
Warren—L T Christmas, Hawkins Carter, (col) Republicans.
Wayne—G C Buchan, Dem., W A. Deans, Rep.
Wilson—Dr J M Taylor, Dem.
Wilkes—Dr Tyre York, Dr. L. Harrill, Dems.
Yancey—D G Garrett, Democrat.

GAINS AND LOSSES.

The Democras, so far as heard from, gain 3 Senators, viz: in Granville, Wake, New Hanover and Pender; 8 members of the House, viz: in Franklin, Pender, Wake, Granville (2), Northampton, Wilkes and Mitchell—11.

The Radicals gain 6 Senators, viz: in Chowan District (2), Sampson, Bladen and Brunswick, Stokes and Forsyth, Rutherford and Polk; 10 members of the House viz: in Cumberland (2), Robeson (1), Davidson, Wayne, Bladen, Madison, Stokes, Beaufort—16.

Four Independent Democrats are elected over the nominees to the Senate, viz: in Cleveland and Gaston, Alamance and Guilford, Cabarrus and Stanley, Orange, Person and Caswell; 6 members to the House, viz: in Alexander, Moore, Orange, Randolph, Rowan, Cabarrus—10.—*Observer.*

State News.

ARRESTED AND COMMITTED.—Mr. C. A. Helms, the mail contractor and carrier between this place and Pineville, N. C., was arrested by Special Deputy U. S. Marshal, W. McK. Mittag, on complaint of special detective Henry Booth, charged with having violated the postal law. Mr. Helms waived a preliminary examination, and in default of $600 bond was committed to stand his trial at the next meeting of the United States Court.—*Lancaster Ledger, July 24th.*

A correspondent from Ore Knob, Ashe county, writes us in reference to the celbrated copper mine there: We have the largest industry in the State. We employ over 700 men and over 400 horses and mules in the business. Our cash disbursement is over $22,000 a month. We smelt 2,000 tons of ore monthly, and ship about 200,000 pounds refined copper. Have a large village, hall, church, store-houses, &c., &c.—*Greensboro Patriot,*

Rev. J. W. Fackler, of Greensboro, has taken out two patents within the past two months; the first, a fan attachment to sewing-machines, which has met with much success. The second is a burglar proof lock which requires no key on the inside, is locked simply by turning the knob, (the outer and inner knobs acting independently of each other) and cannot be unlocked from the ontside.—*Patriot.*

The editor of the Fayetteville *Gazette* has recently passed through that part of Chatham which was once the centre of wealth, cultivation and a refined hospitality. He says: "A great change is noticeable now in that section. Change, death and decay have wrought their effects, and lands which once teemed with rich harvests are now lying in waste.—With the extension of the railroad that country would awake to life again, and its people would enjoy their former prosperity, increased five fold."—*Star.*

The Western Railroad has caused two surveys to be made from its present terminus to Greensboro. The Fayetteville *Gazette* says: The convict labor granted to the Western Railroad by the last session of the General Assembly has been productive of great results. The track in extension is now ready for the iron to a point in Chatham county three miles beyond the Gulf, and, under the management of Mr. Neill McNeill, of this county, the wark, so far done, is perfect. We regard the extension of the road now to Greensboro, either by short line by Ore Hill or by the factories in Randolph, as almost certain.

CRUSHED IN A MOMENT.—Conductor John Newland, reports the instant killing of George Houk, at Speigle's Turnout, Western N. C. Railroad, at 11.15 o'clock, Saturday night last. Houk had been drinking during the day, and it seems fell on the track and went to sleep, at the above place just beyond a curve in the road. The train was at full speed. No obstacle was seen until within a few feet of the slumbering man—then too late. The engineer saw him raise himself on his elbow just before he was struck—saw his hat fly in the air, and knew a man had been struck. The train was stopped and backed up to the place and the above facts verified. The body of the deceased was terribly mangled. He was 45 or 50 years of age.

P. S.—Later reports show that Houk had been previously shot by some unknown person. Persons in the neighborhood heard pistol shots before the train came down, and a bullet wound was found on Houk's body.—*Watchman.*

DON'T SAY TURKEY TO HER.—Mrs. Ailsy Walker is one of the frugal and managing housekeepers of North Carolina that like to have people talk about what she does; and always has more and does more than any of her neighbors.—Among other things of her industry, she had a most excellent jar of brandy cherries, too good to use in common, which were set aside for special occasions, She had a flock of turkeys too that were the envy of her neighbors, and the source of no little comment.—One day having extra company the cherries were brought out, when lo! they were spoilt and not fit for use, and were thrown out in the back yard, when unperceived the turkies came along and found the cherries just to their liking, and gobbled them up in true turkey style, and an hour after were found so dead drunk that they were taken for dead sure enough.

After the lamentations of the General (as they call her) were over, she declared that she could not lose both turkeys and cherries too in one day and not save a feather. In she goes to work and picks the turkeys clean as a roast and threw them over the fence and retired to mourn her loss, but what was her surprise and consternation of her visitors to see all the turkeys come walking up about night shorn and naked as if as conscious of their guilt as our first parents in partaking of forbidden fruit.—From that day to this the peace of your mind will be considerably disturbed by saying turkey to Mrs. Ailsy Walker.

O. R. SMITH.

General News.

A GIFTED EXPERT.—One of the most skillful experts in America is J. F. Tandy, coin examiner at the Treasury Department, Washington. Mr. Tandy has a remarkable gift in discerning the slightest fraud in specie, and yet he can hardly tell how it is done. If a counterfeit piece be concealed in a heap of money he will detect it blindfolded. All that is required is to run his fingers through the mass and in a few moments every one is tested. This is the result of that remarkable power of touch which is only perfected by long practice. Such a man is of immense value in a place like the Treasury.

The report of public lands sold in the Northwestern States show the immense rush of immigration in that direction. In the States of Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota, and the Territory of Dakota, the government for the half year ending June 30, has disposed of 5,190,368 acres of land, fully four times as much as ever before disposed of in the same period. This would indicate an emigration of some 50,000 families or 200,000 people in half a year. This, however, was only about half the land taken up in these States, as the railroads sold even more than the government.

Twenty thousand cabin passengers, according to an estimate of the New York *Herald*, have left that port for Europe this summer—the largest number during any single season. The tide, however, is now setting towards this country, and for the remainder of the season the arrivals will show a weekly increase over departures.

A Dighton man is taming the huckleberry, and claims that by cultivation he will show a fruit as large as a cherry, and a great deal more pulpy and juicy than the native wild berry.

The wheat crop of the State of California is the largest ever grown, and it is estimated that 200 British ships of large tonnage will be freighted for England before the close of the year, there being a large fleet already at San Francisco awaiting the crop.

For Sale—A fine country residence, with choice surroundings, etc. This frequently means that the occupant wishes to regain health; because a residence in a malarial district will induce blood poisoning, and hence disense. This can be most expeditiously counteracted by the prompt administration of Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

A CLOUD BURSTS—SEVEN LIVES LOST.—*Yankton, D. T., July* 27.—Parties arriving to-day from the Silver Lake Mennonite settlement, forty miles north from Yankton, bring intelligence of a cloud having burst in that region on Monday, by which a large portion of country was submerged and seven persons were drowned. The west branch of the Vermillion river, ordinarily about two rods wide, was filled to a width of over a mile and a depth of from ten to thirty feet. Much destruction of property is reported.

COMPENSATION OF POSTMASTERS.—Under the operations of the law which changes the standard for estimating the salaries of postmasters at the smaller offices from the amount of stamps sold to the amount of stamps cancelled the department has observed a wonderful diminution in the amount of stamps ordered by such postmasters. While it will be impossible to definitely estimate the amount that will be saved to the government in salaries, yet the indications are that the amount will be very large, and that many offices where salaries have enormously increased by the unlawful sale of stamps will be regulated to the lowest figures paid by the department, $12 a year.—*Washington Republican.*

The deaths in New York city last week, ending July 31st, amounted to 732. In two weeks they aggregate 1,550. The births during the fortnight amounted to abont 1,000.

The right thing in the right place is without a doubt Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, the best remedy for Babies while teething. Price, only 25 cents a bottle.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS SMOTHERED IN A TRUNK.—One of the most awful calamities ever recorded is that of the sad death of the two little daughters of Mrs. Amelia Moench, first assistant teacher of German in a St. Louis school, by being suffocated in a trunk. The little girls have for a year past been with their father on a farm four miles from Dixon, Mo., one hundred and thirty eight miles from St. Louis. Mrs. Moench spends her vacations on the farm, and was prepared to go to her husband and children immediately upon the close of school. Mr. Moench had gone to Dixon and his little girls called cheerfully after him to hurry back, and if he wrote to their mamma to send their love. On his return he was surprised not to find them awaiting him.—He called but received no answer. He went into the house and saw the tray of the trunk setting on the floor. A horrible fear flashed on his mind. He opened the trunk and found the two little girls; the younger, who was underneath, was evidently past all hope, but the elder was still warm and limp. Not a neighbor was within half a mile. The father dashed cold water on the children, then rubbed them with vinegar, and made every effort to restore animation, laboring until after twelve o'clock, but in vain. He then gave up in despair, and went to seek help from a neighbor. The little girls were aged eight and five years respectively. A warning.

South Carolina.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION—HAMPTON'S POLICY ENDORSED—THE ENTIRE STATE TICKET RENOMINATED.

By Telegraph to the News.

COLUMBIA, August 1.—The State Democratic Convention met this day with a full quota of delegates present from all the counties. General John D. Kennedy was ananimously elected President of the Convention. The Committee on Platform and Resolutions were organized and the Convention took a recess until five o'clock. Upon reassembling, the Committee on Platforms submitted a report which reaffirms the platform of 1876; substantial in language adopted to the present condition of affairs. Its provisions are in harmony with the pledges and performances of Gov. Hampton in the administration of the government, based upon equal and exact justice to all citizens, without regard to race, color, or previous condition, and guaranteeing full and ample protection to all classes in the administration of justice. Accompanying the platform is a series of the resolutions which urge unity of purpose and action among the Democrats, denouncing fusion with the Republicans, and deprecates the presence of Independent candidates, also strongly urges the fostering of immigration, inviting citizens from every quarter of the Globe, to make their homes in South Carolina; also directs attention to the revenue troubles in the upper counties, urging Congeess to so amend the law as to quiet the irritation of these troubles and requesting President Hayes to grant amnesty to the illicit Distillers in the said counties. The platform and resolutions were adopted. A resolution endorsing Gov. Hampton and the entire State ticket and nominating them for re-election was unanimously adopted by a rising vote amid great enthusiasm. Hampton and others made speeches which were vociferously applauded. The Convention adjourns to-night.

THE FAMINE IN CHINA.—In the earlier period of distress the living fed upon the bodies of the dead; next, the strong devoured the weak; and now the general destitution has arrived at such a climax that men devour those of their own flesh and blood. History contains no record of so terrible and distressing a state of things, and if prompt measures of relief be not instituted, the whole region will become depopulated. Local sources of supply are entirely exhausted; the granaries are empty, and the treasury drained dry, while the few wealthy people in the provinces have helped with contributions and loans until they themselves are impoverished.—*Pekin Gazette.*

An Incident in Naples.

Letter to the Columbia Register.

NAPLES, ITALY, July 10.—It has been considered to be proper by a number of Americans now in this city to give your readers an account of the shameful treatment of a distinguished American lady by one of the proprietors of the Hotel Royal des Etrangers, one of the largest hotels in this city, and of the just punishment which he received at the hands of gentlemen who were ready to peril their lives in the cause of right and truth against imposition and oppression upon an unprotected lady.

Miss Mary Curtis Lee, a daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee, arrived here a few days since in company with some lady friends from Malta, who registered at the above-named hotel. It appears that during the night of July 8th, the mosquito bar around the bed ignited accidentally from a candle which Miss Lee had lighted. In a few moments the flames spread and caught the lace curtains, and the room was soon enveloped in flames, which Miss Lee heroically endeavored to suppress, but without success, and fearing that the hotel might be burned, she gave the alarm of fire, which soon was heard by some gentlemen who were occupying rooms on the same floor, when ex-Judge Samuel W. Melton and Mr. W. A. Clark, of Columbia. S. C., were the first who came to the rescue of Miss Lee. and succeeded in saving her money and valuable jewelry from the flames. The morning following the fire, Miss Lee expressed her willingness to pay all damages, though the fire had occurred from accident.—The proprietor, taking advantage of the lady, demanded 2,000 francs, which was a preposterous and enormous charge for the damage. A gentleman from Ohio, a Mr. Poland, a guest of the hotel, who has been vice-president of an insurance company for a number of years, estimated the damage at $70. The friends of Miss Lee at once demurred to this enormous charge. The American consul, Mr. Duncan, at this place, was exceedingly kind, and protested against the payment of any such sum. The proprietor now being foiled in his disgraceful effort to overcharge for damage occurring from accident, became insolent and spoke in a manner which reflected upon Miss Lee. The insult was quickly resented. Mr. Clark, of Columbia, S. C., struck him over the head with an umbrella. In a few moments the proprietor was surrounded by a number of Italians, who were clerks, waiters and attaches of the hotel, but they were met by Judge Melton, Col. John T. Sloan, Jr., Mr. D. A. P. Jordan, of South Carolina, and Dr. I. B. Roberts, of Georgia, who by their courage and determination caused them to stampede and call for the police. A large crowd soon assembled about the hotel. The proprietor was denounced by Col. Sloan for his conduct towards Miss Lee, and challenged him to go into the garden and answer for the same with swords or pistols, which the proprietor declined to accept. It would be well for all Americans to avoid this hotel when coming to Naples.

VEGETINE.

I will try Vegetine. He did, AND WAS CURED.

DELAWARE, O., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I wish to give you this testimony, that you may know, and let others know, what Vegetine has done for me.—About two years ago a small sore came on my leg; it soon became a large Ulcer, so troublesome that I consulted the doctor, but I got no relief, growing worse from day to day. I suffered terribly; I could not rest day or night; I was so reduced that my friends thought I would never recover. I consulted a doctor at Columbus. I followed his advice; it did no good. I can truly say I was discouraged. At this time I was looking over my newspaper; I saw your advertisement of Vegetine, the "Great Blood Purifier" for cleansing the blood from all impurities, curing Humors, Ulcers, &c. I said to my family, I will try some of the Vegetine. Before I had used the first bottle I began to feel better. I made up my mind I had got the right medicine at last. I could now sleep well nights. I continued taking the Vegetine. I took thirteen bottles. My health is good. The Ulcer is gone, and I am able to attend to business. I paid about four hundred dollars for medicine and doctors before I bought the Vegetine. I have recommended Vegetine to others with good success. I alwaas keep a bottle of it in the house now. It is a most excellent medicine.

Very respectfully yours,
F. ANTHONI.

Mr. Anthoni is one of the pioneers of Delaware, O. He settled here in 1834. He is a wealthy gentleman, of the firm of F. Anthoni & Sons. Mr. Anthoni is extensively known, especially among the Germans. He is well known in Cincinnati.—He is respected by all.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as saltrheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, ulcers, and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

VEGETINE
Cured Her.

DORCESTER, MASS., June 11.

DR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I feel it my duty to say one word in regard to the great benefit I have received from the use of one of the greatest wonders of the world; it is your Vegitine. I have been one of the greatest sufferers for the last eight years that ever could be living. I do sincerely thank my God and your Vegetine for the relief I have got. The *Rheumatism* has pained me to such an extent, that my feet broke out in sores. For the last three years I have not been able to walk; now I can walk, and sleep, and do my work as well as ever I did, and I must say I owe it all to your blood purifier, Vegetine. MARGERY WELLS.

VEGETINE
Is better than any MEDICINE.

HENDERSON, K. Y., Dec. 1877.

I have used H. R. Stevens' Vegetine, and like it better than any medicine I have used for purifying the blood. One bottle of Vegetine accomplished more good than all other medicines I have taken.

THOS. LYNE,
Henderson, Ky.

VEGETINE is composed of Roots, Barks, and Herbs. It is very pleasant to take: every child likes it.

VEGETINE.
Recommended by M. D.'s.

H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir.—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction. A. B. DE FIEST, M. D.
Hazleton, Ind.

VEGETINE
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

AUGUST 8th, 1878.

HINSHAW & CO., AGENTS,

OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, FERTILIZERS & DRIED FRUITS.

RECEIVE NEW GOODS NEARLY EVERY DAY, AND ALL THEIR ROOMS are kept filled with well selected Goods which they sell at **BOTTOM PRICES.**

They invite their customers and public generally, to call and examine for themselves. They have a

MOST VARIED AND COMPLETE STOCK,

and one of

THE LARGEST IN TOWN,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

500 PIECES PRINTS, ASSORTED;
Best Stock of Black Alpacas in Winston;

COTTON YARNS, SHEETINGS, PLAIDS, GINGHAMS, DRILLING, LINSEYS, WORSTEDS, DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CASSIMERS, ERIES' JEANS, CLOTHS, JEANS, LINENS, COTTINETTS, SKIRTS, GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR and BLANKETS. A FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, MEN'S GLOVES, HATS, HARDWARE, NAILS, WHITE LEAD, (cheap) OILS, VARNISHES, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, AXES, ROPE, GLASS, PUTTY, WOODENWARE, DRUGS, CANNED GOODS, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, GROCERIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FINE AND COMMON SYRUP, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE, SUGAR, &c. 500 SACKS COARSE AND FINE SALT. 2,000 POUNDS OF SOLE LEATHER, 2,000 PAIRS BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY GRADE, CALL AND SEE THEM.

We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of all grades of other shoes.

DRIED FRUITS AND ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE.

Our facilities for handling Goods and Produce are not surpassed by any house, here or elsewhere, in this country, and we at all time pay full market price for all saleable produce. All our prices are based on Cash.—We do this believing it to be the fairest way for both seller and buyer.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S
"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT.

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.

ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS,

and are from the well known Seedsmen of Richmond, Va., Allison & Addison. We now have in stock both at wholesale and retail, in any quantities. Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed, Herd's Grass Seed, Timothy Seed, Blue Grass Seed, German Millet Seed, and other varieties of Seeds.

ISAAC H. NELSON, of Stokes County,
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County,
JOHN W. MILLER, of Davidson County,

are with us and invite their friends to come and see them. They offer to the trade inducements unsurpassed by any house here. Respectfully,

HINSHAW & CO., Agents.

Winston, Aug. 8th, 1878.

JOB PRINTING, OF *every description done at this Office, in First Class Style and at reasonable rates.*

Trees and Plants.

WE invite the attention of Planters to our large and complete stock of Standard and Dwarf

APPLE TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEACH TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEAR TREES,

APRICOT, CHERRY, QUINCE NECTARINE, Trees, of the most improved varieties. GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

☞ Our Descriptive Catalogue sent free Address

CRAFT & SAILOR.
Cedar Cove Nursery,
Red Plains, Yadkin County, N. C.

NEW NORTH CAROLINA

HAND BOOK,

a guide for Justices of the Peace, Clerks, Sheriffs, Registers, Coroner, Constables and other County Officers; including the LAWS, FORMS AND PRECEDENTS.

BY A MEMBER OF THE RALEIGH BAR.

For sale at the **SALEM BOOK STORE.**

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR

SPRING STOCK,

and offer to our friends the newest and most fashionable

STYLES OF DRESS GOODS,

PRINTS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY, TABLE LINENS, &c., &c., &c.

Zeigler's fine

SHOES

for Ladies and Children,

And many other fresh and useful goods at greatly reduced prices.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C., March 12, 1878.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS

BEFORE THE VARIOUS

Departments of Government

OFFICE 71, E. STREET.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

☞ Post-Offic Address, LOCK BOX, 97 Washington City, D. C.

Floral Autograph Album.

A new and beautiful album, richly illustrated with choice Wreaths and Bouquets of Flowers. The most elegant Birthday Present ever offered at BLUM'S BOOKSTORE

CARPETS, CARPETS,

CARPETS.

THE people of this vicinity have long felt the necessity of having a larger and better assortment of Carpets to select from than has ever been kept in the place before. *That want is now fully supplied.* We have secured the exclusive use of

Richardson's Carpet Exhibitor,

A WONDERFUL INVENTION

for showing Carpets; a brief description of the use of which we give below.

With the use of the CARPET EXHIBITOR, we show from a Sample just how the Carpet looks on a very large room, multiplying the Sample a thousand times, matched and shown as perfect as when the carpet is made up and nailed upon the floor. In this way we are now prepared to show you a

NEW YORK WHOLESALE STOCK.

We have made special arrangements with one of the *Largest Houses* in New York, to fill all our orders for Carpets, and will show you a larger assortment to select from than has ever been kept outside of a wholesale house,

We keep samples of all

NEW AND DESIRABLE PATTERNS.

which *are not kept in stock* outside of large cities. This way of buying Carpets has now *become popular*, and we show what you would otherwise have to go to New York to find. We can sell as cheap for *cash* as you can buy for *cash* in New York, and there being no remnants to take off the profits, we are enabled to sell on a very small commission, and most respectfully invite the public to examine our stock, and satisfy themselves.

IF YOU WANT A CARPET

of any dimensions, bring a correct measure of your room and we guarantee to suit you.

Please call and see us, whether you wish to buy or not, as it is no trouble to show goods.

PATTERSON & CO.,

CARPETS, DRY GOODS and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Main Street, Salem, N. C.

Salem Boys School.

THE NEXT SESSION OF THIS MORAVIAN CHURCH SCHOOL will open on MONDAY, AUGUST 19TH.

This SCHOOL is conducted on the same principles which have obtained for Moravian Schools the reputation they enjoy for thorough instruction and careful moral training, and will be under the immediate supervision of the Rev. EDWARD RONDTHALER, Pastor of Salem Congregation, as Principal of the School.

The COURSE embraces the regular English branches, whilst Music, Drawing, German, Latin and Greek are also taught.

A Gymnasium is attached to the School which gives the scholars opportunity for exercise under the instruction of teachers, without extra charge.

Scholars from abroad can obtain board in private families on reasonable terms.

For terms of tuition apply to either of the undersigned.

REV. EDWARD RONDTHALER,
Principal.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, *Secretary.*

July 25—3t.

CHROMOS Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest, At the BOOKSTORE.

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE nearly completed Macedonia Moravian Church, in Davie County, will be dedicated the 2nd Sunday in September next.

DAYS are noticeably getting shorter.

THERMOMETER still continues 90 degrees and upwards.

DRIED blackberries quite free at 5 cts. per pound.

Col. ARMFIELD speaks in the Court-House to-day.

THE Mexican Dollar is valued at only 90 cents.

Mrs. VOGLER and family have returned from Madison.

RUF. BROWN has the street lamps of Salem now in charge.

GRAPES are coming in already, and bring 5 cents per pound.

ROBT. BELO, of Raleigh, is visiting Salem, his native place.

NEXT SESSION of Yadkin College opens last Thursday in August.

INFERIOR COURT will meet on Monday. Not much business.

THE Merchants Excursion left for Richmond Wednesday at 2½ p. m.

Mrs. GIERSH and Miss Mollie Winkler are visiting friends in Goldsboro.

NOT a single arrest, the police say, on election day.

WM. STAFFORD has removed to town and is clerking at H. A. Siddall's store.

THE latest street attraction is a huge rattle snake, exhibited at 2 cents a sight.

FORSYTH COUNTY paid to the State Treasurer $12,104.64.

SINGER still ahead,—282,912, sold in 1877. ‡

WINSTON, by an order of the town Commissioners, has been posted with ordinances.

A week of continued prayer-meetings has been in progress at the Methodist E. Church.

UNCLE Billy Detmar is replacing his old brick pavement, main street, with a new one.

EARLY in September our Literary Society will come forward with a celebration.

THE churches are well attended, considering the heated temperature so prevalent.

ZION'S colored Methodist Church is heavily in debt, and the members are canvassing for help.

Mr. VEACH, the Wilson Sewing Machine man, has head-quarters at Reich & Co's shoe-shop.

NOW'S the time to procure good seed and sow your turnip patches.

TO-DAY (Thursday) S. H. Everett holds teacher's examination at the Court House.

T. R. PURNELL, Esq., of Raleigh, has been qualified as a United States Commissioner.

DRILL GROUNDS of Winston's Military is west of Winston, near D. A. Spaugh's new residence,

BEWARE of Bankrupt Sewing Machine Companies. The Singer Company is worth 100 million, and owes nobody. ‡

DRAINAGE and side-walk guttering is a good move by the Winston Commissioners.

A POTATO, which made its way through an iron staple, is what Robert Williard presented us.

TARGET PRACTICE for the coming State Fair is being indulged in by the Winston Light Infantry.

LIVERY STABLE No. 2, with Hairston and Ziglar proprietors, is a new industry. The gentlemen have some fine stock.

THE Mayor has issued notices warning those who in any way molest the Water Supply Hydrants. Meddlers beware.

4th Tar River Bridge is being righted again. High water and inferior workmanship necessitated repairs.

C. A. HEGE has commenced work on his new brick dwelling. Foundry and machine shops will soon follow.

THE Court-Room's ceiling should be condemned. Large quantities of plastering have fallen and still ther's more to follow.

THE bell in Moravian Church belfry weighs 2,768 pounds. For 77 years has the old clock connected therewith noted the ebb and flow of time.

BEWARE of rebuilt, bogus, and counterfeit Sewing Machines of any make.—Buy the genuine SINGER from the Company's

Winston Branch Office,
A. M. JONES, Manager.

PICNIC.—A number of the little folks went picnicing among the cool shades along the creek bank, Friday afternoon.

A JOINT Promenade Concert of our Silver Cornets and Winston Light Infantry is the next source of pleasure on tapis. Due notice will be given.

Messrs. Patterson & Co. offer a reward of $10 for the arrest of the party who tossed stones into their wagon yard among the campers, Tuesday night.

ROBAH KERNER, a former teacher in Salem Boy's School, will fill the vacancy in that institution caused by the departure of Jno. H. Clewell.

UNCLE GEORGE DOUTHIT had a fine silver watch stolen from his pocket in Winston on election day. No clue to the missing property.

MELONS.—Very few river melons have made their appearance yet. Upland productions and real good ones, abundantly supply the demand.

OUR young friend, Rowan Charles, just in from the West, we are pleased to see again. Regret his stay is to be only temporary.

RUF. BANNER, a little colored boy from Happy Hill, at work in Reynolds' tobacco factory, comes up missing. Left the factory Monday evening a week ago and has not been seen or heard of since.

OAK stave barrels, for fruit packing, are bought at 50 cents apiece. Those used by our merchants are manufactured principally in this and Davidson counties.

THE successful candidates publicly returned thanks to friends and supporters in the Court-House, Saturday afternoon, for the honor conferred, with promises of justice to all, partiality towards none.

MCADAMIZE.—The town fathers of Winston are making preparations to McAdamize the street as far as the corporation extends northward, which is above S. Byerly's.

THE Town Commissioners have ordered 250 feet of additional hose, 5 ply, for the fire company. With the present amount on hand, the company's hose department will measure a total of 450 ft.

DAVIDSON County was the first this year to make a return of listed taxes, and stands as follows:

General	-	3,061 34
Special	-	3,233 50
Schools	- -	4,549 48
County	-	10,268 43

DEPARTED.—Mr. Jno. Sink left for St. Louis, Mo., Wednesday, where he is employed by Culver Bros. Stove Co.

Miss Annie Jarvis accompanied John, being on her way to relatives in California.

Rev. S. D. Franklin will hold service at the Baptist Church Sunday. The pastor, Mr. Brown, will be absent at Beulah Association, near Madison, Rockingham County.

Messrs. Barham and Burch will represent Winston's I. O. G. T. at the State Lodge meeting in Newbern on the 13th inst.

A DROVE of fine horses, the first for a long time, was quartered for several days at the Livery Stable the past week. Horse flesh rated low.

EMORY GRAY keeps nightly vigil at the Depot *pro tem.* John, the regular watchman, is recreating at Piedmont Springs.

LAMP EXPLOSION.—On Monday evening last, at the residence of Jacob Fishel, while filling a burning lamp, the lamp exploded, burning the girl badly. The poor girl had to be stripped of all clothing before the flames could be extinguished.

A TAPE-WORM doctor, with a large collection of this peculiar infectant of the human system, is stopping in Winston. Among the Dr.'s curiosities is a small snake, said to have been taken from the human *viscera*.

TOMMY, of the Merchants, was honored with a pleasant birthday party, Thursday night, through kindness of the proprietors. Several of Salem's fair daughters were there, who report a splendid time.

IN purchasing your supplies, whether great or small, deal always with reliable houses. Among these is the well know firm of Hinshaw & Co., who offer one of the largest and most complete stock of goods in the two towns. Read their double column ad. Prices always low.

GARDEN, roost and orchard thieving is becoming almost a nightly business.—Jno. Thomas, living near the depot, had a fine brood of Turkeys to suddenly disappear one night last week; Sol. Chitty from below town had his melon patch visited and what was not stolen, cut and hacked to pieces; and a peach tree in the Widow's House garden stripped of the best portion of its fruit. These are only a few of many instances.

EAST SALEM, N. C., Aug. 7, '78.

Editors Press:—Dear Sirs: I planted one Irish potatoe last spring, dug them yesterday, and the yield was 1¼ bushels. You will please publish it, and if any of your subscribers can beat it I would like to hear from them.

Very Respectfully,
WM. BARROW.

Official Vote of Forsyth.

TOWNSHIPS.	SENATE. G. Everett	SENATE. Wm Lash	SENATE. M Grogan	HOUSE OF REP. Lowry	HOUSE OF REP. Valentine	HOUSE OF REP. Stipe, Na.	SHERIFF. A. Fogle.	SHERIFF. J. G. Hill.	S C C. C. Hauser	REGISTER. J. White	REGISTER. P. Mast.	TREASURER. Mock	TREASURER. C. Ogburn	CORONER. Grabbs.	CORONER. H Holder	SURVEYOR. Jones.	SURVEYOR. M Morris.	SEN. Johnson I
Abbott's Creek,	99	17	4	100	18	3	107	105	106	99	27	101	24	99	22	101	23	7
Bethania,	92	60	33	88	63	32	77	147	171	96	105	94	102	90	94	91	96	1
Broadbay,	104	41	17	103	49	11	123	57	140	105	58	110	52	111	48	111	47	
Belews' Creek,	70	60	22	80	64	8	68	90	146	72	85	110	87	75	81	76	81	
Kernersville,	118	60	11	125	64	2	105	158	172	139	70	114	70	117	68	110	137	3
Middle Fork,	117	118	7	161	49		159	62	181	70	145	146	147	143	68	137	72	
Old Town,	153	48	30	56	103	13	69	107	164	119	57	49	120	59	108	56	110	
Old Richmond,	58	80	56	43	73	2	47	96	127	90	41	82	59	43	82	38	87	1
South Fork,	43	69	103	92	96	10	95	109	200	97	107	96	103	100	103	123	102	1
Salem Chapel,	93	88	1	92	96	5	90	91	165	107	74	96	75	100	61	102	50	
Vienna,	110	51	16	108	61	2	49	99	139	52	83	64	86	52	84	49	85	
Winston,	373	314	13	389	326	15	430	320	560	345	388	357	366	352	356	366	348	1
Lewisville,	57	88	4	48	91	2	49	99	139	52	64	64	86	52	84	49	85	
	38	66	28	10	73	44	44	38	60	46	77	50	67	46	74	45	75	
Total,	1402	1100	205	1384	1181	140	1453	1445	2830	1372	1425	1420	1373	1388	1306	1402	1313	8

Judge Wilson received 20 votes at Winston. M. W. Cooke, 20 votes at Belew's Creek.

TOWNSHIPS.	SUP. COURT. Smith.	SUP. COURT. Ashe.	SUP. COURT. Dillard	SUPERIOR CT. Graves.	SUPERIOR CT. Avery.	SUPERIOR CT. Gudger.	SOL. Dobson.
Abbott's Creek,	30	30	32	32	32	32	19
Belew's Creek,	74	74	74	73	73	73	71
Bethania,	73	73	73	73	73	73	71
Broadbay,	38	40	40	39	39	39	38
Kernersville,	119	119	119	118	118	117	118
Lewisville,	66	66	66	65	66	66	66
Middle Fork,	44	44	44	43	44	44	43
Old Richmond,	66	66	66	66	66	66	61
Salem Chapel,	96	96	96	96	96	95	91
South Fork,	99	99	99	99	99	98	98
Vienna,	28	28	28	28	25	25	22
Winston,	83	84	84	82	82	82	82
	374	379	378	350	371	320	324
Total,	1199	1198	1190	1159	1183	1136	1102

DRIED FRUITS. — Pfohl & Stockton shipped dried fruit to the amount of 35 car loads last year, which at 16,000 to the car, made a total of 560,000 pounds of dried fruit.

Patterson & Co., shipped 32 car loads of Dried Fruit, making 512,000 pounds.

Hinshaw & Co., forwarded 31 car loads of dried fruit, making 496,000.

These three are among the leading houses, and from present indications, promise an increase this year.

AT Yadkinville, last Thursday evening, a crowd had assembled around a pump and were discussing the political issues of the day, when B. F. Jones, Esq., walked up to obtain a drink of water. While in the act of drinking some person attempted to stab him, cutting slightly in the region of the jugular vein. Fair and open handed and away with foul play, we say.

FINE PEACHES, &c.—We omitted to acknowledge the receipt of a basket of very fine peaches, from F. D. L. Messer, last week, with thanks.

Also some very fine, large tomatoes from Mrs. E. A. Pfohl, of the Merchant's Hotel, Winston.

Mrs. Carmichael, stewardess of Salem Female Academy, presented us with an Irish potato, weighing one pound five ounces.

WAUGHTOWN ITEMS.

A few days since Miss Estella Nissen fell from an express wagon and broke her arm near the wrist.

Mr. John L. Clodfelter lost a very fine hog, weighing 375 lbs. net. Warm weather supposed to be the cause. Confined hogs should have a place to wallow.

Mr. J. S. Pfaff raised an irish potato weighing 24 ounces.

Mr. J. A. Swaim's old dog is dead, aged 20 years, 6 months and 18 days.

Boss Dick Brown is re-covering Mr. P. E. Light's dwelling. W.

DAVIE COUNTY,—Agricultural statistics of Mocksville Township, the Raleigh *Observer* sums up as follows, for the year ending April, 1878:

Number of acres of land, 72,204; acres in wheat, 1,703; in corn, 2,563; in oats, 1,320; in tobacco, 200; in sorghum, 44¾. Number of bushels of wheat, 10,901; corn, 55,868; oats, 10,965; tobacco, 103,653; gallons of sorghum, 2,715. Number of horses and mules, 318; cattle, 697; hogs, 2,634; sheep, 339; dogs, 219; hogs died by disease, 391. Number of pounds of driend apples, 9,938; dried peaches, 9,650; butter, 9,507. Number of panels of fence, 214,365.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N. C., Aug. 1st, 1878.

S A Burk, Franklin Ball, Miss Caroline Cook, L Fry, R R Galloway, H Harris, Mrs M J Hyer. Wm Huff, Miss Louisa Hupper, care of Niell McColborn, Jilliky Morgan, Henry Oaks, col., Martin Pinkston, J A Sparger, Miss Martha Stone, col., Daniel Stafford, P M Wright, 2, Miss Mary F. Wear, Bevly H White, care of B A Cock.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

FAIR GROUND MEETING.—On Friday evening only a limited number met at the Court-House to discuss Fair Ground topics and enter upon permanent organization. The financial condition, so far, from the Treasurer's report, is $170 paid in and $270 subscribed. Several present added their names and handed over their $10, the price of a share of stock.

Addresses were delivered upon location, future prospects, &c. It was then moved that organization be next in order and the following gentlemen were elected as officers:

President—R. L. Patterson.
Vice President—George Hinshaw.
Treasurer—Joseph Stockton.
Secretary.—R. T. Stedman.
Executive Committee—C. Hamlin, Chairman; John Hanes, F. G. Schaum, Richard Reynolds, Dr. H. T. Bahnson and George Beck.

Said committee to solicit subscriptions and draft rules of government similar to other fair associations.

The principal discussion seems to be as to a location, some favoring the Gorroll tract, while others the Waughtown selection.

THE following is a list of the Registrars and Judges for the November election appointed by the County Commissioners and their respective townships:

REGISTRARS.

Abbotts Creek, A Pitts. Belews' Creek, Fuel Fulton. Beethania, Jno. Anderson. Broadbay, J C Smith. Kernersville, W G Kerner. Lewisville, A P Binkley.—Middle Fork, Calvin Crews. Old Richmond, Elijah Reed. Old Town, C H Hauser Salem Chapel, T J Valentine. South Fork, Jno. Boyer. Vienna, H R Lehman. Winston, W B Johnson.

JUDGES OF ELECTION.

Abbotts Creek, A L Shields, Jno. Tucker. Belews' Creek, W M Medearis, E B Linville. Bethania, Dr. Jones, S A Miller. Broadbay, W H Shepperd, C T Pope. Kernersville, J H McKaughn, V W Perry. Lewisville, T L Warner, S W Craft. Middle Fork, Robt. Gourley, W H Swaim. Old Richmond, James Reed, Thos. Long. Old Town, Luther Reynolds, J H Reich. Jr. Salem Chapel, Jackson Gutherie, Chas. T Davis.—Vienna, Henry Hauser, Solomon Franklin. Winston, E A Pfohl, J L Belo.

STOVES.—"Stoves are of comparatively modern invention, and were first used in the northern countries of Europe.—Ben. Franklin was one of the earliest writers on stoves and invented some very ingenious forms of them, one of which bears the name of the inventor."—*Exchange*,

Since Ben's time there has been great improvements made in stoves, and perfection has at last been reached, as you will find when you buy one of those excellent Cooking Stoves sold by S. E. Allen, the Hardware man, Winston. †

COMMISSIONER'S COURT. — Pauper claims to the amount of $11.50 paid.

County claims amounting to $188.08 sanctioned and ordered to be settled by the Board.

A petition was read from the citizens of Old Richmond Township, asking that the road from the forks of the road at the old Snider place to the 5 forks be made the public road extending from the said old Snider place to the forks of the road at John H Speases. No objection being made, said petition was granted by the Board.

J. W. Fries was allowed to list with the clerk of the Board, property in the various Townships.

It being the day fixed by law for the Justices of the county to meet with the Board, for the purpose of levying taxes, and electing a new Board. Justices from every township were present.

It was ordered by the Board and Justices that a tax of 20 cents on the $100 valuation of real and personal property, and 60 cents on each taxable poll be levied for County purposes.

On motion, it was decided to levy for County purposes, under Schedule "B," the same tax as is levied by the State for State purposes,

On motion, it was decided to levy for Rail Road purposes a tax of 55 cts. on every $100 of taxable property and $1.-65 on each taxable poll.

The following gentlemen were elected as the new Board, the number being reduced to three. A. E. Conrad, chairman, T. J. Wilson, Esq., and T. J. Valentine. D. P. Mast, the newly elected Register of Deeds is the efficient clerk.

Tuesday, 6th, the Board met again and re-assessed a lot of real estate and personal property.

An Undeniable Truth.

You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you,—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual prostration, low spirits, &c. Its sales now reach every town on the Western Continent and not a Druggist but will tell you of its wonderful cures. You can buy a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve you.

The Home Fertilizer.

FOR LESS THAN FIFTEEN DOLLARS we agree to sell you enough PURE CHEMICALS to make a ton (2200 lbs.) of MANURE that will make you as much Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, and Tobacco as any manipulated Fertilizer offered in the market at forty to forty-five dollars. For this remarkable statement we offer you the very best references in your State, which you will find by writing for Circular, also formula with instructions, &c. The name is copyrighted and Recipe *Patenteed*.

BOYKIN, CARMER & CO.
PROPRIETORS,
Baltimore, Md.
July 11-3mos

Dr. V. O. Thompson,

Druggist & Pharmaceutist,

Winston, N. C.

HAS THE **Oldest and Largest Drug House** in Winston. He is constantly increasing and improving his stock.

Goods are sold as cheap as any reliable house can sell.

Particular attention paid to compounding medicines,

Call on us before purchasing,

PAINTS, OILS & DYE-STUFFS

A SPECIALTY.
November 29, 1877. 12 mos.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrators on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. B. LASH, } *Admistrators*
W. A. LASH, } *of*
W. A. LEMLY, } *Israel G. Lash.*

May 16, 1878-tf.

REIDS SEEDS. Send **$1** for **35** *pkts. Flower Seeds,* **15** for **50c.**, **7** for **25c.**, or **25** *pkts. Veg's* for **$1.** **12** for **50c.** THE FLORAL TRIBUTE, a 100 page Floral work with **colored plate, 10c.** with either of the above packages seeds, two years **free.** Stamps good as cash.
W. H. REID, Rochester, N. Y.

MARRIED LIFE **DR. BUTTS** No. 12 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.
Who has had greater experience in the treatment of the sexual troubles of both male and female than any physician in the West, gives the results of his long and successful practice in his two new works, just published, entitled
The PHYSIOLOGY of MARRIAGE
The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER
Books that are really Guides and Self-Instructors in all matters pertaining to Manhood and Womanhood, and supply a want long felt. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 540 pages, and contain valuable information for both married and single, with all the recent improvements in medical treatment.
Read what our home papers say: "The knowledge imparted in Dr. Butts' new work is in no way of questionable character, but is something that every one should know. The Youth, the victim of early indiscretion; the Man, otherwise perfectly healthy maybe, but with wasting error in the prime of life, and the Woman, in misery from the many ills her sex is heir to."—St. Louis Journal.
POPULAR PRICES—60 cts. each; both in one volume, $1; in cloth and gilt, 25 cts. extra. Sent under seal, on receipt of price in money or stamps.
SINGLE LIFE

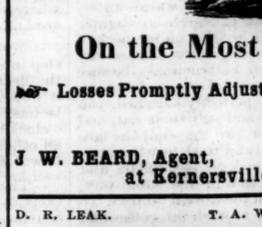
NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VIRGINIA CUSTER WHEAT.

The most prolific variety of Winter Wheat ever known, and especially adapted to Southern Culture. In some instances one kernel has produced 100 full grown heads, and products have been obtained at the rate of from 50 to 90 bushels per acre. Price $8.00 per bushel, freight paid, and no charge for sacks. Send stamp for circular of testimonials. Agent wanted in every county in North Carolina. Liberal commission allowed. Address the General Agents, E. O. DANIELS & CO., P. O. Box, 158, Sing Sing, New York.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco
Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, 25c. to G. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos, cost $1,600, only ORGAN $425. Superb Grand Square Pianos, cost $1,100 only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $800, only $155. New Stye Upright Pianos $112.50. ORGANS $35. Organs 12 stop 7, $72.50. Church Organs, 16 stops, cost $390, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE TO CLOSE OUT PRESENT STOCK. New Steam Factory soon to be erected. Newspaper with much information about cost of PIANOS and ORGANS, SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATY, Washington, N. J.

TO HAVE GOOD HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.


For Pamphlets address DR. SANFORD, New York.

84. TELEPHONES
For Business Purposes, ours excel all others in clearness and volume of tone. Illustrated circular and testimonials for 3 cts. Address J. R. HOLCOMB, MALLET CREEK, Ohio.

FEMALES DR. MARCHISI'S UTERINE CATHOLICON will positively cure Female Weakness, such as Falling of the Womb, Whites, Chronic Inflamation or Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, &c. An old reliable remedy. Send postal card for a pamphlet, with treatment, cures, and certificates from physicians and patients, to HOWARTH & BALLARD, UTICA, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists—$1.50 per bottle.

THE MARKETS.

BACON AND LARD:	
Western Sides,	6½ to 7
Country,	7¼ to 8
Shoulders,	6 to 7
Hams,	8 to 10
Lard,	10 to 11
GRAIN:	
Corn,	50 to 00
Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 10
Oats,	35 to 40
Flour super (100 lbs)	2 25 to 2 50
" family "	2 50 to 2 75
Meal, "	1 25 to 00
Chops, "	1 00 to 00
Rice, Carolina,	10 to 12
Flax Seed per bush.,	0 00 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish,	50 to 00
Peas,	65
PRODUCE	
Eggs,	00 to 10
Butter,	15 to 20
Feathers,	40 to 50
Beeswax,	0 to 23
Hay,	35 to 40

Chickens from 10 to 20 cents.
Dried Apples, sliced, 3 to 5; Peaches, 5 to 10; Cherries 10 to 12½; Blackberries, 5.

PRESCRIPTION FREE! For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 180 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Watches $5 to $7. Revolvers $2.50. Over 100 latest Novelties. Ag'ts wanted. So. Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailor,

Winston, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER

in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

PRICES MODERATE.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,
SALEM, N. C.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
tf. ***J. BLICKENDERFER.***

A NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods

AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.

SPRING AND SUMMER. 1878.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW SPRING AND SUMMER HATS AND BONNETS, SASHES, RIBBONS, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES and EDGINGS, RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of

LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,

KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS,

NOTIONS,

COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line.

A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHETLAND WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragment received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 25th, 1877

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President,
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.

Encourage Home Institutions.

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
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D. R. LEAK. T. A. WILSON

WINSTON MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS!

The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,
&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Grave yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.
Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

MARBLE-WORKER

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

GRAVESTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

S. E. ALLEN,

WHOLESALE RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

AND

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Iron,
Nails,
Stoves,
Window Glass,
Sash,
Blinds and Doors,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.

HAS ALSO A FULL LINE OF

COOKING

AND

HEATING STOVES.

GET THE BEST

ACORN WOOD COOK

AND

HEATER.

The Remedy of the 19th Century. Barham's Infallible **PILE CURE.** Manufactured by the Barham Pile Cure Co., Durham, N. C. It never fails to cure Hemorrhoids or Piles, when a cure is possible. Price List and home references furnished on application

Agriculture.

Spreading Manure.

Whatever may be thought as to the proper time for hauling and spreading manure, the fact will remain that farmers as a class will haul in the winter season when there is comparatively little to do. There is no doubt but that manure, if it could be hauled to the fields and spread as fast as made, would on the whole be more preferable.

Many farmers who carefully save their manure loose largely by the slip-shod manner in which they allow the hands to distribute it in the field. The bottom of the wagon bed for hauling is composed of wide or narrow planks, as the case may be. These are pulled away, allowing the manure to fall, if fine enough, to the ground—one, two or three heaps to the load, of irregular shapes and at irregular intervals. The consequence is, when the field is planted or sown, the crop is as irregular as the piles, and thick or thin on the ground, and in patches, as the case may be. Whatever the size of the heaps, they should be as compact as possible, and close enough so that no bare places will be left in the spreading.

One special objection to the plan of leaving manure in the heaps is that, when laid on frozen ground, or when the soil freezes under the manure, it will not thaw out in time for early crops. There will be frost under the heaps for a long time after all the other land is settled and fit for crops. On the whole, we would advise the spreading of manure directly from the wagon as hauled, if it be green or strawy. When the manure is in the shape of compost, or thoroughly broken down or well rotted manure that has been saved so that the most of its soluble parts remain, it should only be used as a top dressing or to be ploughed lightly under. It is often inconvenient to haul in the spring.

In this case place it into compact, conical piles, close together and at equal distances apart. Thus it will be found pretty much intact in the spring. If this is done the piles should be pried over, if the land is to be used early in the spring, or the piles should be so broken up that the air can have free access to the soil underneath where the manure has laid. Thus the soil beneath will be thawed as soon as the field is fit for ploughing. Those who have tried to plough a field where the land remained frozen under the heaps of manure will appreciate the force of the suggestion we have given. Those who have carefully saved and applied their manure from year to year will know it pays 100 per cent. for the labor bestowed.

Corn Cultivation.

A writer on farming subjects says:—One cannot use the cultivator too much, provided he uses it judiciously, and by its judicious use I mean so as to keep the weeds down, the soil light, and also proper for root-pruning, as a means of increasing the crop, if it is rightly done; and to do the work properly, the cultivator should be run as deep as possible every time, and at first as close to the corn as possible, and afterwards, each time, a little farther from the plants, and finally, when the tassels first begin to show, we should stir only the centre of the space between the rows. This may best be done by removing the outside teeth of the cultivator. By this process the *whole* of the soil can be filled with fine fibrous roots which will find and take up the plant food, if there is any of it in the soil, and if the fertilizer is sown broadcast, the roots will be sure to find it with this kind of cultivation. Those who have any doubts of this can satisfy themselves by examining a well-tilled cornfield in August, when, by digging anywhere in such a field, they will find a perfect network of fine roots.

If the land is reasonably free from weeds, two hoeings will be sufficient. The first should be done early after the cultivator has been through two or three times. All hills which have more than four stalks should be thinned to that number, and where there are less than four stalks, pumpkin seeds should be planted. By all means, keep white beans out of the cornfield; plant them by themselves. I prefer to plant the pumpkins at the first hoeing, rather than when the corn is planted, because if planted with the corn they will commence to run and cross the rows before it is time to stop running the cultivator, and by planting at first hoeing they can be used to fill vacancies or thin places. The last hoeing should be delayed until the corn is quite large, in July, and if after the final cultivation of the field it will leave it in better shape. The weeds *must* be kept down, any way, for if allowed to grow, they will take up so much of the available plant food as to materially lessen the yield of corn.

Sand and Water for Cuttings.

We have just read an article recommending the striking of cuttings in sand and water more generally, and the writer thinks it to be more profitable than is supposed. We believe all our professional gardeners understand this way of propagation, and, like in too many cases, may have dropped a good old plan for an indifferent new one. We don't say they have done so here in the sand and water method, whatever may be the fact. The writer adds, "I have experimented somewhat largely with both hardy and tender plants and shrubs, and have had fair success, though being quite beaten with some obstinate cases. I place my pots or pans of cuttings in the full sun in a green-house, and water sufficiently to keep from flagging. I have found that too much water is as bad as too little; the rule seems to be to give enough to keep them fresh and no more." In connection somewhat with this subject, we wish to mention that a number of years ago, when the gardener we had did not understand flowers, we personally undertook to propagate roses. A small cold bed, boxed up and covered with a sash, was used, the soil was a rich loam (no sand), the new wood was cut into three-inch pieces, *without reference to joints*, stuck two and a-half inches apart, and the result was invariably a good, strong, healthy plant in every three cuttings. These were transplanted in the spring directly into pots. Most of them flowered the first season. By this means we raised from sixty to seventy-five pots a year, one-half of which were distributed among those who admired flowers, and a fine rose particularly. Since adopting sand, and a box in the green house, our success even in number, with all "professional" care, or in healthfulness of plant, has not been as satisfactory. Perhaps we have not hit upon the exact method; but such is the fact.

Ashes for Cattle

An exchange says, "One out of substantial subscribers, in a recent conversation, gave his experience in treating stock affected with the habit of eating wood, chewing bones, etc. His cattle were, one spring, affected in this way; they became thin in flesh, refused to eat hay, presented a sickly appearance. He put about four bushels of leached ashes in his barnyard, and threw out to them about a shovelful each day. They all ate it with evident relish. After turning them out to pasture, he put one peck of dry ashes per week on the ground in the pasture. They ate it all up and gnawed off the grass where it had been lying. The cattle began to improve, gaining flesh and looking better than they had for several years. He now gives one quart of ashes mixed with the same quantity of salt to twelve head of cattle about once a week, and finds it to agree with them wonderfully.

Stacking Corn Fodder.

A writer in the *Practical Farmer* says: "I have practiced stacking fodder for twenty years—never had any spoil, and after trying various ways think it decidedly preferable to all other modes, because, first, none but the butts, worth less portion, are exposed to the bleach ing rains of winter, and second, because a larger quantiiy can be placed close by the feeding place than by any other way. I put usually fifty shocks of 100 hills each in a stack. A few sticks are placed on the ground to raise the center of the stack. The center must be kept up sufficient to shed rain from the butts throughout the stack. The stack must be made of such diameter only as to allow the tops of bundles to lap, and thus keep up the center, a single row of bundles only forming the circle. The finishing of the stack should be in form similar to an ordinary 100-hill shock, and be well tied with a band. I feed only four head of cattle from such a stack, and never had any damaged by rain; only one course appears to get damp, and the cattle prefer it in that condition. If a snow-storm occurs, or a sleet-storm, or a very heavy rain, I immediately remove one entire course, and set on end all not fed. I feed in the ordinary box manger, always in the stable, being particular to have the butts of bundles placed in the bottom of the manger. None is ever wasted—not even a husk. The stalks remaining are thrown under the cows, and make good bedding, always keeping them clean."

Domestic.

CANNED FRUIT.—The *Fruit Recorder* remarks: Use only fresh fruit, and that which is perfectly ripe, not too soft, but just right to eat well. Fill your cans full of fruit; put your cans in a kettle of cold water; put a few iron rings in the bottom of the pot to prevent the cans from breaking; then put over a slow fire at first, making it hotter after the fire has become hot. Too great a heat at first will crack the cans at the bottom. Meanwhile, make a nice syrup of white sugar, and when your fruit is half done cooking, pour your syrup over the fruit in the cans, and continue boiling until done; remove from the fire and seal. Some people cook their fruit before putting in cans, but it does not preserve its natural flavor so well, neither will the syrup be as clear. Cooking the fruit in the cans is the proper way of canning fruit in my estimation. I use half a pound of sugar to a quart jar of fruit; cherries, peaches, pears and raspberries will do with six ounces. Cook quart jars twenty to thirty minutes, according to hardness of fruit. Keep watch of your cans while boiling, and as fast as the fruit in the can lowers, fill up with well-ripened fruit; next morning test your jars; if they do not hold, boil them over again. In ten days from the time of canning test your fruit again, and if the cover holds them it will keep for years, as I have some now nearly four years old, which look as if they might keep four years longer. By testing ten days after canning, you will never be awakened in the night by a loud report as of a gun going off, as I have heard people tell about, and break some half dozen cans nearest to it. Keep your cans in a cool, but not damp place.

TO DO UP LACE.—Wrap clean white cotton cloth four or five times around a bottle and fasten the end down; take your lace and commence at the bottom of the bottle (with the scalloped edge toward the bottom); fasten the end of the lace with thread and needle, and then continue rolling the lace on, leaving each edge a little below the last one on, until all is on you wish to clean; then fasten the end down coarsely, then with your needle and thread catch the lace across, going round once at the top, with long stitches, and make a good soapsuds of warm water, and change water if necessary; let it soak, and by spatting and slight squeezing it will be clean. Rinse in warm water, and lastly a trifle of starch in slightly blued water; tie a string on the neck of the bottle and hang on a tree or any safe place from obstructions—be sure to smooth the lace before you hang up. When dry and perfectly bleached, you cut the threads and pull them out, and you will pull off (by the end) the lace as nicely ironed and fresh as when new. Fold once and tack on lace collars and short pieces of lace in the same way, and never touch them with an iron. To do up black laces, wash in coffee and blue, and a little gum arabic added, on a bottle.

STEAMED BEEF.—For a family of six or seven persons take four pounds of beef, cross-rib is best; get a piece of suet the size of your hand, cut in small pieces and fry out the fat; you must have a large flat-bottomed iron pot; after the suet is brown, take out the scraps, and put in the meat and two onions cut up; when the meat has become a dark brown on one side turn it over on the other and let that get the same; when onions and meat are thoroughly brown, pour in a pint of boiling water; whenever the meat gets dry add more water, but it must always be boiling hot; throw in a handful of salt, three bay leaves, and half a dozen each of whole allspice and whole pepper, cover with a close-fitting cover and let it cook for three hours; when almost done, thin a tablespoonful of flour with half a cupful of water; stir this in the gravy, taking care not to have any lumps in it; when you wish to serve it strain the gravy through a sieve, and pour a few spoonfuls over the meat.

POTTED PIGEONS.—After cleaning and washing the pigeons, put a very little water in a kettle and put in the pigeons; let them simmer gently until tender, then remove the pigeons, keeping them hot, and if there is not enough gravy in the kettle add a little more water; put in a piece of butter large as an egg, salt, pepper, and sweet marjoram; let all these boil together; thicken with a little dusting of flour; then put back the pigeons, and let all boil for a few minutes, so as to season them; have some pie-crust cut into diamonds, put them around the edge of a platter, and pour birds and gravy in the centre.

SPRAINS.—If the sprain is nothing more than a sprain—that is, if no bones are broken or put out—wrap the part in several folds of flannel which has been wrung out of hot water, and cover it with a dry bandage, and rest it for some days or even weeks. Entire rest at first, and moderate rest afterwards, are absolutely necessary after a sprain. If it is in the ankle, the foot should be raised as high as maybe comfortable; if in the wrist, it should be carried in a sling.

Humorous.

—An intellectual pauper has appeared in Boston, who can beg in ten different languages.

—Some men are so awful slow that the only time they get ahead is when they buy a cabbage.

—Always put up something for a rainy day. An umbrella, for instance. —*Hackensack Rep.*

—An Irishman wanted to know if the hero of Greece, "Mark O'Bozzaris," wasn't a son of the old sod.

—A punster challenged a sick man's vote at a city election on the ground that he was an ill-legal voter.

—We know a woman so cross-eyed that when she weeps tears from her left eye they fall on her right cheek.

—Over at the Exposition they are laying up something for a rainy day—not an umbrella, but a Paris-haul.

—"Keep your patients alive," said an old doctor to a graduating class of students: "dead men pay no bills."

—A Chicago critic, on being shown a landscape, said: "Yes, it smells like a painting." The artist dropped the curtain.

—The individual who called tight boots comfortable, defended his position by saying they made a man forget all his other miseries.

—A New Hampshire tramp stole a tin box containing $600, but was too lazy to break it open, and left it in the road to be recovered.

—The youngster who was sent away from the table just as the pastry came on, went sadly up stairs singing, "Good-by, sweet tart, good-by."

—"A schooner of beer for five cents," is translated by a French paper so as to read, "In America you can get a boat full of beer for five cents."

—A celebrated philosopher used to say, "The favors of fortune are like steep rocks—only eagles and creeping things mount to the summit."

—What is the difference between a tenant and the son of a widow? The tenant has to pay rents; the son of a widow has not two parents.

—"One is glass in eyes and the other is isinglass." That is the answer—and a very clever one it is, too. What we want now is a conundrum to fill it.

—When a man reaches the top of a stairway and attempts to make one more step higher, the sensation is as perplexing as if he had attempted to kick a dog that wasn't there.

—It is the confession of a widower, who has been thrice married, that the first wife cures a man's romance, the second teaches him humility, and the third makes him a philosopher.

—Said Brown to Parker: "I say, Parker, what's the difference between a ripe water-melon and a rotten head of cabbage?" "Give it up; can't tell." Brown laughed softly, as he said

—Is it not about time for the announcement that some Chinese philosopher invented the phonograph 5000 years ago, and that it has been in constant use there ever since?—*New York Graphic.*

—A well-known dramatist can say rude things. Some one said to him, last week, "You want a new hat." "Yes, that's quite true," he replied; "but why say it? I never told you you wanted a new head."

—A reduction has been made by landlords in Paris—two wood toothpicks are now sold for three francs, and the price of board is now only advanced on new comers once in twenty-four hours.—*Commercial Bulletin.*

—"John, did you take the note to Mr. Jones?" "Yes; but I don't think he can read it." "Why so, John?" "Because he is blind, sir. While I was in the room, he axed me twice where my hat was; and it was—*on my head* all the time."

—*Scribner* wants to know "who will step into the high place left vacant by the death of Bryant?" Let us see, it is now half-past ten o'clock. We will be busy all morning, but by about three o'clock this afternoon you may reject all other applications for the position. It will be filled.—*Hawkeye.*

—The young idea.—Teacher (to skeptical pupil):—"Now, sir, are you convinced that two and two make four?"

Skeptical Pupil—"No, sir."

Teacher—"What do they make, then?"

Skeptical Pupil (triumphantly)—"Twenty-two!"

—We are permitted to relate the following conversation between a ten-year-old girl and her father: Daughter—"Papa, is John Dash older than Henry Dash?" Father—"No." Daughter—"Is Henry the oldest?" Father, impatiently—"Well, now, if John Dash is not older than Henry, of course Henry is the oldest." Daughter—"Now don't be too smart; they might be twins."—*Norristown Herald.*

—"Och, Jamie, did ye niver hear uv my great spache afore the Hibernian Society?" "No, Pat, how should I? for sure I was not on the ground." "Well, Jamie, you see I was called upon by the Hibernian Society for a spache; and, be jabers, I rose with the inthusiastic cheers of thousands, with me heart overflowing with gratitude, and me eyes filled with tears, and divil a word did I spake!"

—Some time back the play of Hamlet was being performed at a provincial theatre. In a scene with Polonius the crafty old courtier asks, "Do you know me, my lord?" and the Prince responds, "Excellent well; you are a fishmonger." On hearing this an old woman in the pit stood up, and, shaking her fist, shouted excitedly, "Well, and s'posin' he is—that's better than play-acting, any day!"

—A lieutenant on board of one of the guard ships applied to his captain for leave to go on shore. It was refused. He asked again; the same answer, more peremptory than before. He repeated his request, and asked for reasons for refusal. Both were obstinately re-withheld. "But, sir," he expostulated, "if I ask for leave, and you refuse it, without giving me any reasons, I shall walk about the deck with a stigma on my back." "By George, sir," cried the irate and rather unreasonable captain, "if I catch you walking up and down Her Majesty's deck with anything but Her Majesty's uniform on your back I'll have you tried by court-martial!"—*London World.*

Scientific.

Color Blindness.—In order to explain the curious phenomenon of color blindness, Professor Helmholz assumes that the eye possesses three kinds of nerve elements, which, excited separately, cause the sensations of red, green or violet, these colors therefore being the subjective fundamental ones; and the colors of the spectrum, as well as compound colors, would accordingly have the property of exciting simultaneously, but in varying proportions, each one of these specific energies—red, for instance, only feebly affecting the violet and green elements, but strongly agitating the red ones, as is easily understood by those acquainted with the experiments made in this direction. It would appear from the theory cited, that no natural color, however it may be, and even though it were one of the colors of the spectrum, which are the purest known, would create a truly simple sensation—the colors seen always comprise red, green or violet, although the true color may contain only one or two of them, showing color blindness to be caused by the absence of one or two of these energies. In suggesting a modification of this theory, Professor Helmholz thinks it is possible that, with those who are color blind, the red elemental nerves are not entirely paralyzed, but that green and violet simply predominate. If this supposition were correct, it would follow that, in placing between the eye of one color blind and the light a transparent substance colored red, it would be possible to establish the equilibrium, because by such means a part of the green and violet rays is extinguished.

The substance first used in this test was fuchsine, and the experiments were made with silk ribbons, chosen by a person who was color blind. It was notably a bright red which he could not distinguish from a certain brown, and a violet which made upon him the same impression as blue. The result in all cases subjected to this experiment showed a remarkable effect produced by the interposition of the fuchsine prism in preventing colors from being confounded.

The Microphone.—Some interesting experiments with the microphone were recently described by Mr. James Blyth, in a paper read before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, of which *Nature* publishes an abstract. Instead of the pointed piece of carbon supported between two pieces of the same material as used by Professor Hughes, it occurred to Mr. Blyth that ordinary gas cinders would be likely to answer the purpose tolerably well. To test this he included in the circuit of an ordinary Bell telephone a single Leclanchè cell and a small jelly-can half filled with cinders broken into pretty coarse fragments. The connections were made by slipping down at opposite sides, between the cinders and the sides of the jar, two strips of tin, to which the circuit wires were attached. When this simple instrument was used as a transmitter, articulate sounds were heard very loud and distinct in the distant telephone, though occasionally marred by what appeared to be the rattling of the cinders in the jar. Sounds were also quite audible, even when the speaker stood several yards away from it. But the most remarkable feature which the experiments tended to show was that the transmitter could also be used as a receiver. For this purpose similar jelly cans, containing cinders, were used, both for transmitter and receiver, and a battery of two Grove's cells was included in the circuit. Articulate sounds uttered in the one cinder jar were distinctly heard in the other, and even voices could be distinguished, although the results were not perfectly satisfactory.

Purification of Illuminating Gas.—The *Popular Science Monthly* remarks: The method in common use for separating from coal gas foreign suspended matter is founded on the principle of condensation by reduction of temperature on contact with water-cooled surfaces, or with water itself. But the liquid globules held in suspension in the gas may be condensed by causing a jet of gas to impinge upon any resisting surface, as a leaf of paper, or a plate of metal, and apparatus for purifying gas according to this method has been constructed by Messrs. Pelouze & Audouin. The condenser of this apparatus consists mainly of an outer casing with a gas inlet at the lower part, and an outlet at the upper. Suspended within the casing is an annular water tank, in which is balanced a miniature gas holder or bell formed with four circumference plates, two of which are perforated in rows with small holes and two with large holes, the latter being opposite the blank spaces between the rows of the former. The gas from the inlet passes through the central space within the annular tank, and through the four perforated plates of the bell; the tar, etc., which condense on the non-perforated portions of the surface trickle down the plates into the water tank. It has been found that if the perforated bell has a capacity of 35,317 cubic feet, it will suffice for works producing 3,531,700 cubic feet per twenty-four hours, or in the proportion of 1 to 100,000.

Mr. George M. Hopkins has devised an ingenious instrument to show the rotation of the earth. It consists of a gyroscope, to which continuous motion is imparted by an electric-motor, and an index which remains stationary, while a graduated scale moves from west to east along with the earth.

Salt water is proposed as an agent for taking ink spots out of cotton goods.

Youths' Department.

An Impulsive Boy.

A boy with the elements of a noble character is often one of the most difficult boys to manage—one who sorely tries, if he does not sometimes discourage, his parents or his teacher. He is so restless, so impulsive, so intense, and moreover so self-confident and fearless that it seems as if he could never be controlled, never be brought into methods of quiet, patient, persistent endeavor. He is afraid of nobody and nothing. Yet he appears to feel independent of everybody. He has his own ideas of what is best for him, and he would like to carry them out. He is quick to learn; for when he is interested in a study, or in any active pursuit, his whole soul is in it, and he soon masters all of it that he wants to; but he is not disposed to *continue* in any line which his parents or teachers mark out for him. He turns from one thing to another with rapidity, and with an enthusiasm which goes as quickly as it came; and those who could guide him are tempted to despair of binding his attention to any one thing permanently, after they have thought him fairly fixed, and been disappointed so many times over. He is evidently of a loving nature, but his temperament is so active, and his emotions and desires of the hour have such sway with him, that it does look, at times, as if no love for those who are over him could make him ready to submit his will to theirs, or to deny himself cheerfully on the strength of their better judgment. Yet after all, these are the very qualities which are essential to a man of power, and which tend to make a character as winsome as it is effective for good, when rightly controlled and directed. The most admirable character is not that of the man who has no varying moods, no fluctuations of feeling, no impulsiveness, no intensity, who is always at the same dead level of emotion and purpose. It is rather that of the man of deep feeling, of strong emotions of positive likes and dislikes, of quick impulses, but who is so disciplined by wise training, controlled by firm principle, and perhaps subdued by spiritual chastening, that all his powers are in proper check, and at his intelligent command, so that his intensity and enthusiasm and independence are not manifested except in the direction of a lofty aim and a noble purpose. Hence it often happens that a parent of unfailing self-poise, and of remarkable symmetry of character, wonders how his boy is so strangely volatile and impulsive and fearlessly independent and forward—when, in fact, the elements of that boy's character are the same as those which give that parent attractiveness and power, only, in the boy's case, they are not yet brought into harmonious play. Of course it is more difficult to guide and train such a boy than one of a more sluggish nature and of less strength and beauty of character. It is harder to cut and polish a diamond than to bring a garnet to its highest finish. A blooded horse requires more careful treatment than a common roadster. But the harder the work, the more remunerative. Let a parent or teacher, therefore, who has such a boy in his charge, be thankful for the privilege of that boy's training, and be sure that according to his faith and faithfulness his own reward will be in the results of his important work.—*Sunday-School Times.*

MEADOW TALK.

A bumble-bee, yellow as gold,
Sat perched on a red-clover top,
When a grasshopper, wiry and old,
Came along with a skip and a hop.
"Good-morrow!" cried he, "Mr. Bumble-Bee!
You seem to have come to a stop."

"We people that work,"
Said the bee with a jerk,
"Find a benefit sometimes in stopping;
Only insects like you,
Who have nothing to do,
Can keep up a perpetual hopping."

The grasshopper paused on his way,
And thoughtfully hunched up his knees;
"Why trouble this sunshiny day,"
Quoth he, "with reflections like these?
I follow the trade for which I was made;
We all can't be wise bumble-bees.

"There's a time to be sad,
And a time to be glad;
A time both for working and stopping;
For men to make money,
For you to make honey,
And for me to do nothing but hopping."

Caroline Leslie, St. Nicholas for July.

What I Have Seen.

An old man of experience says:

I have seen a young man sell a good farm, turn merchant and die in the insane asylum.

I have seen a farmer travel about so much that there was nothing at home worth looking at

I have seen a man spend more money in folly than would support his family in comfort and independence.

I have seen a young girl marry a man of dissolute habits, and repent for it as long as she lived.

I have seen a man depart from truth where candor and veracity would have served him to a much better purpose.

I have seen the extravagance and folly of children bringing their parents to poverty and want, and themselves to disgrace.

I have seen a prudent and industrious wife retrieve the fortune of a family, when the husband pulled at the other end of the rope.

I have seen a young man who despised the counsel of the wise and the advice of the good, and his career end in poverty and wretchedness.

A Brave Girl.

The Indianapolis *Journal* says: "While visiting friends near Pittsburg, Pa., Miss Mary Truman, eldest daughter of Alexander Truman, of this city, participated in an adventure that marks her as a true heroine. She was walking along the river bank, when her attention was attracted to the cries of a couple of women near by. Running to the spot she beheld a boy struggling in the water below. A glance told her that the boy was drowning, and stopping only long enough to throw off her walking shoes and hat, she plunged into the river and swam to the side of the drowning boy just in time to catch him by the collar as he was sinking for the last time. Weighed down as she was by her wet skirts the brave girl had great difficulty in reaching the bank with her charge, but she finally made it. Once safe, she fainted. The boy proved to be a son of Frank Moore, a farmer living near the scene of the accident."

FOSSIL REMAINS IN THE BLACK HILLS.

A correspondent of the *St. Paul Dispatch*, describing a recent journey through the Black Hills, says: "To the north of Little Missouri, a fine stream, there are ragged ranges of bluffs which stand each alone and form striking objects in the landscape. The country between the Little Missouri and the Belle Fourche is poor, the soil being alkalescent. Here we found many huge fossil remains. Some of them were ten to fifteen feet across. They appear to be of globular form, and the petrifactions are so perfect that the hide and meat of the monsters are plainly distinguishable." Either this correspondent has a very lively imagination or the region must be a perfect paradise for enthusiastic antiquarians.

—A western politician gave this advice to his son-in-law, who was nominated for office:—"Lean a little towards everything, and commit yourself to nothing. Be round; be perfectly round, like a bottle, and just dark enough so that nobody can see what's in ye."

FLYING FISH.

The mechanism of the movements of the flying-fish through the air has been described with much detail by Professor Moebius, of Kiel, who concludes, from the observations of those who have published on the subject and his own, that the flying-fish dart from the water with great speed without reference to the course of the wind and waves. They make no regular flying motions with their pectoral and ventral fins, but spread them out quietly, though very rapid vibrations can be seen in the outstretched pectoral fins. The hinder part of the body, while the fish moves in the air, hangs somewhat lower than the forepart of the body. They usually fly farther against the wind than with it, or if their track and the direction of the wind form an angle. Most flying-fish which fly against or with the wind continue in their whole course of flight in the same direction in which they came out of the water. Winds which blow from one side on to the original track of the fish bend their course inward. All fish which are at a distance from the vessel hover in their whole course in the air near the surface of the water If in strong winds they fly against the course of the waves, then they fly a little higher; sometimes they cut with the tail into the crest of the same. Only such flying-fish rise to a considerable height (at the highest, by chance, five meters above the surface of the sea) whose course in the air becomes obstructed by a vessel. In the daytime flying-fish seldom fall on the deck of the ship, but mostly in the night; never in a calm, but only when the wind blows. For the most part they fall on ships which do not rise higher than two or three yards above the water, when they are sailing on the wind, or with half wind, and are making a good course. Flying-fish never come on board from the lee side, but only on the windward side. Before vessels which pass between their swimming schools the fish fly into the air as before predaceous fish or cetaceans.

—Some Newcastle miners, with a strong sense of humor, gave a companion a small metallic case the other day, and dared him to stick a pin into it. He was "not to be dared," and while he was getting a pin the others quitted the room respectfully. Then the nitro-glycerine cartridge exploded, and the victim had one hand blown off and received other injuries so severe that he will be in a hospital for two months.

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